

DANVILLE.

The Mystifying Case of Rev. Neal, &c.

—Col. W. B. Thomas, editorially connected with the Kentucky Homestead, was in town Wednesday.

—Elder Kendrick, of the Christian church, will begin a series of meetings here next Sunday morning.

—Mrs. Daniel, of Gallsville, Ga., formerly Miss Lavinia McFerran, of Danville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. J. C. Bogle.

—Franklin Masonic Lodge, of this place, will at a regular meeting on the 19th inst., vote on a proposition to increase for the benefit of the Masonic "Widows' and Orphans' Home the annual assessment of each affiliated Mason from 50 cents to \$1.

—Miss Nannie L. Vanderipe, only daughter of John J. Vanderipe, and Mr. James Collins, all of Perryville, were married Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents. Rev. Mr. Eklar of the Methodist church performed the ceremony.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McGowan have returned from their bridal tour and are making their home at Dr. J. M. Meyer's. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rine have also returned and are with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Rine. Mr. R. W. Eastland, late of Logan & Eastland, Danville druggists, is now traveling for the M. H. Kaufman Medical Publishing Company of Chicago.

—John Robinson's show is here and is to exhibit this, Thursday, afternoon. The Lexington Journal met Messrs. Fitzgerald and Lolo, business managers, and found them to be courteous and polite gentlemen. They expressed themselves as being much annoyed at the insinuations of the newspapers that they "stand in" with the thieves and pickpockets, who sometimes get in their work on show days. They said the show contributed \$300 to the prosecution of the bank snafus arrested at Mt. Sterling.

—Rev. J. W. Lynch, of the Baptist church, left Wednesday for Albany, N. York, where he will preach next Sunday. He was there last summer and delivered an address before the Young Men's Christian Association and also preached several sermons. Since then the Albany Baptists have offered him a fine church and a big salary and have renewed the offer several times. Although Mr. Lynch has said but little in regard to his intentions in the matter, his friends think he will not accept the call, as his health is rather delicate and he prefers for that reason the country life of Kentucky.

—The Kentucky newspapers have again taken up the case of Rev. B. M. Neal, who they say has just completed a year's sentence in the Missouri penitentiary for bigamy, and is back among the members of his old congregation at Mt. Vernon, Mo., many of whom believe him an innocent and persecuted man. A brief history of Neal, if there be only one, and of the Neals, if two, is as follows: About 12 years ago there appeared in this county and that part of Lincoln adjoining Boyle, a young man by the name of B. M. Neal. But little was known of his earlier history and as he was a common farm laborer, quiet and unobtrusive, no one took the trouble to make inquiries concerning him. Among other people he worked for was Jailer F. M. Shumate, then a renter of Mrs. Anna D. Moore's farm, on the Perryville pike. Neal was uneducated. He could scarcely read, and if he could write at all, it was little if anything beyond his signature that he could put on paper. But friendless, moneyless and ignorant as he was, a longing seemed to possess his soul for "something better than he had known." His friends and acquaintances were necessarily few, and of the humbler class, being made up of residents of the "knobs" and the country skirting about them. He seemed to be religiously inclined and joined the Christian church during a revival held at one of the knob churches. He soon felt that he had been called to preach the gospel and his efforts in that line began among people hardly competent to criticize his crude and probably ridiculous utterances. He married Martha Mann, who lived several miles back of Junction City, and continued his farm labor and his preaching.

At the preaching people gradually grew to laugh less, for it began to be seen that he was slowly turning the bonds of "those twin jailers of the daring heart—low birth and iron fortune." His married life came to be unhappy. He sometimes went away from home to preach and did not take his wife with him. She did not like that, and imagined he was getting tired of her, and as a matter of fact, he probably was. Once when he was holding a meeting at Cornishville, in Mercer county, she followed him, and as she appeared in the church during the sermon she says an expression of displeasure passed over his face. At the conclusion of the meeting, however, he approached her, spoke to her kindly and took her to the house of the people who had been entertaining him. They remained together that night and next morning quarreled over a letter she found in his pocket, which he said was from his mother, and which she believed

to be from another woman. The next day he brought her back to their home in Boyle county and as he left her crying, as he started back to continue his Cornishville meeting, he said, "Matie, you act as though you never expected to see me again." She did not see him again, she says, for nine long years. Neal disappeared from Cornishville; nobody knew what had become of him. His wife, tired of waiting for his return, and thinking him dead, married Henry Hammer. A little over nine years from the time of Neal's disappearance Mrs. Hammer was one morning seated in the house of her mother, with whom she was living, Hammer having gotten in trouble and left the country. Her mother was out on the porch when a well-dressed, gentlemanly-looking man drove up in a buggy and stopping at the gate, inquired if Mrs. Mann lived there.

The old lady told him that she did and looking at him further said, "Why, sir, you look like Bee Neal, my daughter's former husband." The man replied, "My name is Neal, but I never was your daughter's husband. I am here to see you and your daughter and to ascertain if the mistake you as well as others are making cannot be corrected." Mrs. Hammer, hearing this, came out, and also accused the stranger of being the man who had married her. "No, ma'am, I am not," he said; "I never saw either of you before." He then went on to state that his home was in Mt. Vernon, Mo., that he was the pastor of the Christian church at that place, that he had married there and was living happily, when a church quarrel arose, during which he had been charged with having a wife in Kentucky. "I came here," he said, "and have hunted you up, trusting that when you saw me you would at once be able to declare that I am not who my Missouri enemies say that I am. I am distressed because there seems to be a fatal resemblance between your husband and myself." He stayed in the neighborhood several days, inquiring of Mrs. Hammer, who had known "her Neal" intimately and who had seen them married.

He visited all the persons named. Some of them claimed to recognize him, others said that he was not the man. But to each and all of them he denied most earnestly that he was the Kentucky woman's husband. Some months later, and after an indictment had been found against him in Missouri for bigamy, he returned to Kentucky, accompanied by his lawyer, Mr. Skinner, of Mt. Vernon, and took the depositions of several witnesses, to be used as evidence in his behalf. Among them were Mrs. Shackelford and her two daughters, of Millidgeville, widow and daughters of Elder Shackelford, who had performed the ceremony which united Martha Mann and B. M. Neal. The Missouri Neal was present when these ladies testified, and each of them looking at him swore most positively that he was not the person they had seen married to Martha Mann. The man, his name has slipped away from the reporter, who raised the Kentucky Neal from childhood, until he was able to shift for himself, was also present, and swore that the Missouri Neal was not the person he had raised and known so long. Mr. Shumate's deposition was not taken, but he saw the Missouri Neal when here, and has often told the writer that he was not the man who once worked for him. The writer of this saw and talked freely to the two gentlemen from Missouri, who were here in the interest of the prosecution. They both said that when Neal appeared in Missouri as a Christian minister he at once took rank among the best of his profession. He was a splendid speaker, a companionable man, seemed to be well educated and thoroughly understood the Scriptures. If he is indeed the Kentucky Neal the transformation of the rude, uncultured youth from the knobs of Lincoln and Boyle to the accomplished preacher of Missouri, was sudden and almost miraculous. As a conclusion to this sketch, let Mrs. Hammer be heard. She is living in Danville and when the INTERIOR JOURNAL saw her this, Thursday, morning, she said:

"The man who came to see me nine years after my husband disappeared was undoubtedly that husband. Time and good clothes had wrought changes in him, but he was the same man. I know it with the same certainty that I know my mother, my brother or any one I am familiar with. He was always a good talker and the more he talked the better he talked. He was so very ignorant when he first began to speak in public was why he made so many mistakes. He deserted me and treated me badly, but I am sorry he was sent to the penitentiary; sorry for his Missouri family. I have long since ceased to care anything about him and only wish him well. I saw him several times while he was in Kentucky and he always declared that he had never seen me before."

—The Filson Club will give a banquet at the Galt House, Louisville, at 8 p. m., June 1, on the occasion of its celebration of the centennial of the admission of Kentucky into the Federal Union.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Next Sunday will be "bonnet show day" at the Fork church.

—The graduating class of Garrard College this year consists of Misses Ollie Morris, Bessie Davis, Jennie Perkins and Bessie White.

—A supper will be given at Herring's school-house Saturday night. As this is for the benefit of the Sunday-school, it should be liberally patronized.

—Mr. Humphrey Ballou has withdrawn from the firm of Ballou & Gaines. Mr. Gaines will continue the business and as he is an honest, straightforward gentleman, we hope he will receive the patronage he so richly deserves.

—The "undertakers" are holding a convention and ask the Legislature to pass a law requiring those who engage in that business to obtain licenses before doing so. The trouble now is that it costs so much to be buried, people in moderate circumstances cannot afford to die. "Jim," said a man to an acquaintance, "I heard you were dead." "Don't say anything about that," replied Jim, "I am dead, but am only walking about to save funeral expenses."

—Rev. J. B. Terrey is on a visit to relatives in Indiana. Ira Taylor, of Cincinnati, was here this week. Miss Ellen Cawley has returned from a visit to Danville. Miss Pattie Benzley, of Georgetown College, is at home this week. Mrs. Sallie Chavis and daughter, Miss Lillie, of Cedar Keys, Florida, are visiting the family of Dr. W. N. Bush. W. O. Dunlap has accepted a position as assistant book-keeper under Mr. George Potts, in Cincinnati. Miss Annie Bruce, of Danville, has returned home, after a visit to Miss Nannie Sweeney. Miss Emma Middleton, of Kirksville, is visiting Miss Nannie Denton. Jim Henry and Randolph Harris were in Crab Orchard Sunday. Capt. Herndon has returned from Monticello.

—The probabilities are that it will take a Philadelphia lawyer to understand the election bill when it is passed by the Legislature. It contains 50 or 75 large printed pages and educated gentlemen of leisure can probably be able to master its intricacies in time to cast their votes in November intelligently. How it will be with the colored voters, who cast their votes solidly for the new constitution, a large majority of whom can neither read nor write, and also an immense number of white voters, who are in a like predicament, remains to be seen. The Legislature should make haste to complete its work, so that the people may become familiar with the laws under which they are required to act, and do what they do advisedly.

—Mr. Edison expresses confidence in his ability to establish telephone connection with Mercury and Mars and says he can find out whether the inhabitants of those planets are civilized or savage. If it should turn out upon investigation that the people of those planets are savage, the sooner we find it out the better, and Mr. Edison should be encouraged if need be by an appropriation by Congress to assist him in carrying out his laudable enterprise; for if they should at any time decide to make a descent upon the earth it would be well for us to be prepared. The natives of our planet could be increased and our coast defenses strengthened. If, however, they should be found to be civilized, and disposed to be friendly we might cultivate closer relations with them, and send ministers to represent us at their various courts. It would be a nice little trip and there would be plenty of sky skimmers who would delight in undertaking it, at the risk of being thrown headlong into the unfathomable depths of space.

LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—The farmers are very busy now with their work. Although there is a shower occasionally, there are some unpleasant indications of a dry time.

—Mr. W. D. Chesnut, the millman, who has been living here for some time, moved to Martin's Creek Tuesday, much to the regret of the people here, as his family were sociable and pleasant.

—Your correspondent, in behalf of the citizens and many friends of the JOURNAL in this section, would tender the most sincere sympathies to the editor in his sad bereavement. Meeting Mrs. Walton on several occasions in the family circle, and being acquainted with her estimable qualities, we are prepared to fully appreciate the great loss of the editor.

—We regret to report the critical condition at this writing of Mr. Jesse Brown, jailer of Casey county. For ten days past he has had serious obstruction of the bowels. His father, Mr. W. W. Brown, with Dr. Herrin, started this evening to Stanford to procure the aid of some physician there. We earnestly hope for the best, as Jess is an efficient officer and a clever citizen.

—A county convention of the Kentucky Sunday-School Union, controlled by and in the interest of all Protestant denominations, will be held at this place on July 1th. All Sunday-schools in the county are requested to be present, or represented, as important business will be transacted in the Sunday-school cause. The citizens generally are requested to bring their baskets well filled to feed the multitude expected to be in attendance.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Lee Coffey killed a mad dog near Langford a few days since. A number of rabid canines have been seen in this county and several killed during the last month.

—Steel laying has been begun at the foot of Crooked Hill, in Laurel county. It is understood that the railroad company will relay the track from Brodhead to Altamont with this heavy steel of 70 pounds to the yard.

—Mr. Price, who has charge of the ballast quarry for the railroad company near this place, has arrived with his outfit and will soon have the crusher in operation. Ballast will be turned out by steam instead of by hand, as heretofore.

—Mrs. Anna Miller and son are here from Zanesville to see relatives. Mrs. Jas. Maret, who has been very ill for two weeks, is improving. Judge E. E. Evans and G. W. Ball, of Zanesville, are here prospecting. David Hart, of Brodhead, severely injured his hand while working on the track by falling on a spike, running it through his hand.

—About three weeks since a mad dog passed through the Pine Hill neighborhood and hit everything in its path, including a little daughter of Wm. Pease, the man who froze to death in March, and a horse belonging to the family. The girl was taken to a mad stone owned by Dr. Perkins at Bee Lick, and when applied to the wound the stone adhered to it for some time and it was thought by believers in the virtues of the mad stone that no bad effects would follow. A few days since the family horse went mad and had to be shot. The girl's foot and leg that were bitten are now in a swollen condition and it is feared that hydrophobia will ensue.

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—On last Monday night quite a pleasant social was given at Mr. L. Weisner's. There were about 25 present and all report a most enjoyable time.

—Elder S. G. Sutton leaves for an extended visit in Virginia Saturday. He will visit his old home, Newport News, and various other places while gone.

—The ice cream supper, given by the ladies of the Christian church, last Friday night, proved a success beyond the expectations of all. The net proceeds amounted to \$85.

—Mr. Rodehaves, of Newcomb, Tenn., was here this week looking for a situation for his furniture factory that recently burned at Newcomb. We would gladly welcome him and Williamsburg would be hard to beat for a business of that kind.

—G. A. Dentham was in Louisville last week selling Whitley county bonds that were issued to build the iron bridges. Messrs. Lawson Hackaday and Sam Mason, of Madison county, are spending a few days with Walker Mason. Prof. Gorman Jones spent last Saturday in Ohio. Wm. Perkins spent last Sunday at Rockhold, his old home. Miss Cunningham, of Middleboro, who has been visiting her brother at this place, returned home last Saturday.

—Last Monday was regular police court day. There were quite a number of cases to be tried and Judge Tye was busy all day. The case of the Commonwealth vs. Silas LeForce was the most important. He has been appointed deputy jailer on his father's recommendation and he is only about 16 years of age. A warrant was sworn out against him for carrying a pistol. Judge Tye took the case under consideration as to whether a minor could hold that office, but whatever may be his decision our county judges should not appoint boys to such offices and turn them loose on the community when they are known to be of a wild and reckless disposition.

—Hon. John W. Breckinridge, the youngest son of the late John C. Breckinridge, died in Merced, Cal., aged about 40 years. He has lived in California for the last 20 years, where he practiced law.

—The Montana convention came very near instructing for Blaine. The resolution endorsing him for the presidency was unanimously adopted and the motion to strike out Blaine's name only received five votes.

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STANFORD, KY., MAY 13, 1892

W. P. WALTON.

GOV. KNOTT'S REMINISCENCES.

The impeachment trial of Andy Johnson; Secretary Stanton's Brutality; Sunset Cox and Other Great Men.

Cleveland Will be Nominated and Elected. (To the Editor of the Interior Journal.)

DANVILLE, May 11.—If there is one personage in this Commonwealth who has an abiding place in the affection of young and old, that personage is assuredly our genial and gifted Ex-Gov. J. P. Knott. By the boys of Centre College he is especially esteemed and respected. Senator Vest, of Missouri, some time ago in a letter to the College magazine said it was here under the shades of Old Centre that John C. Young taught him to believe in the fundamental political faith and creed of Thomas Jefferson. The years have passed away and at last a greater than John C. Young in the science of government is again leading the young men of the State in the right political path.

Gov. Knott comes over from Frankfort every Tuesday and remains throughout the week discharging his duties in the chair of Civics and Economics. In the long, quiet afternoon his cozy room at the Clemens Hotel is always open and a cordial welcome always greets us when we step in to have a chat with him. We found him just after dining, enjoying his cigar and in his happiest mood. When we told him we desired to hear something of his old days in Congress, he smiled pleasantly, curled a wreath of cloud of smoke from his lips and began with an account of Andrew Johnson's impeachment.

"A great nation like the American people endeavoring to depose their president," said Gov. Knott, "and that, too, in days so trying and dangerous to liberty and order, is no commonplace circumstance. Andrew Johnson was a strong Union man during the war, and while at his close was not altered in his opinions regarding the secession movement, nevertheless found himself as president of the United States, far from fully agreeing with the radical views of his party associates. This difference led to serious results. They could ill brook a man who stood in their way with the veto power of the executive whenever they advanced a measure despotic in tendency, especially Andrew Johnson, whom they themselves had placed in power.

"The tenure of office act was passed in March, 1867, unconstitutionally depriving the president of his power to remove a civil officer without the concurrence of the Senate. Affairs had already reached a crisis between Mr. Johnson and Edwin M. Stanton, his secretary of war. Mr. Stanton had passed through every shade of political opinion. At the opening of the conflict between the States he had been an ardent believer in secession, but changing as days went by had eventually become not only an unrelenting advocate of crushing the South by force of arms, but at the time of which I speak, represented the bitterest extreme of republican radicalism. His continued arbitrary usurpations of power in the conduct of the war department led President Johnson to demand his resignation in August, 1867, but the obstinate secretary covered himself with the tenure of office act and refused to go. The president, in spite of the mandates of the Senate, peremptorily dismissed him when it came to this.

"This conduct of the president afforded the imperious majority in Congress cause of impeachment, so Mr. Ashley, an Ohio representative, introduced 11 articles charging Mr. Johnson with high crimes and misdemeanors, his defiance of the tenure of office act being the main ground against him. Thaddeus Stevens, Benjamin F. Butler, John A. Logan and others appeared against the president, while Henry Stanberry, Ben R. Curtis, Wm. M. Everts and others defended him. Stanberry was one of the most able and powerful attorneys of the day. The Senate became the tribunal, before which the accused must appear. Chief Justice Chase presided. The excitement at the capital was intense; the friends and enemies of Mr. Johnson being exceedingly bitter in their feelings about the trial. The case was begun in March, and dragged along until May. Taking evidence consumed so much time that the interest of the public languished and finally seemed to die out altogether.

"I saw Mr. Johnson often during this time, but he never seemed to care a whit about what was passing and one would have judged that he had no interest whatever at stake. The democratic members and other friends of the president were vigilant and their repeated canvasses of the Senate led them to believe a majority in his favor was sure. The final vote which would seal his fate was to be taken on May 11th. The preceding evening I went up to the White House, as was my custom, to see and talk with him. I found some 15 democratic Congressmen there before me. When I came into the presence of Andrew Johnson I was almost shocked by his altered appearance. His sallow-like face usually never betrayed his emo-

tions, but on this occasion he was as haggard and white as if he had been in his coffin. He seemed for the first time to realize the tremendous significance of the morrow and its relation not only to himself, but to the country. We all consoled with him and cheered him as best we could. I returned to my lodgings very shortly and the press of other matters removed the trial from my thoughts.

"The next morning at the usual time I took my hat and started for the capitol. I had not gone far when I was struck with the unusual appearance of Pennsylvania Avenue. It was as quiet and deserted as if it were Sunday. When I came near the capitol grounds, it seemed as if the entire city of Washington had assembled in this particular place. It then occurred to me that it was the eventful hour of the final impeachment vote. Across the square I came upon Gen. Rousseau, who was almost beside himself with agitation and excitement. He was a warm friend of the president, because Mr. Johnson had given him an honored place in the army. Together we proceeded to the capitol.

"The mass of humanity pressing about the building and in the grounds is inconceivable. I would have been sheer folly for us to have attempted to gain admittance by any of the usual entrances, so we made our way to a private door in another part of the capitol and were let in by an official who recognized us. When we reached the Senate chamber the members of the House were just filing in and taking their seats. Every inch of space in the galleries, on the floor and in the corridors was packed as closely as human beings could be crowded together. I had believed public interest in the trial to have subsided, but the wonderful scene before me dispelled such an illusion.

"A door opened at one side of the Senate and presently two stretchers were carried in and deposited before the clerk's desk. On them were Senators Grimes, of Iowa, and Howard, of Michigan, who were both quite ill. The awful silence that filled the chamber seemed to terrify each heart. I looked into the gallery and on the floor about me. Not a whisper was breathed, and on every face was a whiteness and a solemnity as if in the terrible presence of the grave.

"At last the chief justice called for the reading of the 11th article of impeachment, upon which the vote would be taken first. 'Call the roll' were the next words that fell from his lips. The name of Senator Anthony is called. The Senator arose. Every eye was riveted on him and he trembled over his whole frame. 'Mr. Senator Anthony,' continued the chief justice, 'how say you? Is the respondent, Andrew Johnson, president of the United States, guilty or not guilty of a high misdemeanor, as charged in this article?' 'Guilty,' came the response that fell from his lips. The next words that fell from his lips. The name of Senator Anthony is called. The Senator arose. Every eye was riveted on him and he trembled over his whole frame. 'Mr. Senator Anthony,' continued the chief justice, 'how say you? Is the respondent, Andrew Johnson, president of the United States, guilty or not guilty of a high misdemeanor, as charged in this article?' 'Guilty,' came the response that fell from his lips.

"Presently the name of Senator Ross, of Kansas, was called. He was a man who had steadily worked his way up from a poor printer boy to a seat in the National Senate. He was the personification of purity and honor. His State at this time, crazed with political passion, was perfectly hostile to Andrew Johnson. He knew that sentiment, and he knew that to go contrary to its mandate meant his own political doom. Should he vote according to it, and sacrifice principle in order to retain his place of political preferment, or should he at one word crush his cherished hopes and ambitions and be true to truth and justice? I never saw a more agonized look on a man's face than on his that moment. Both sides had claimed him, and on his vote rested the fate of Andrew Johnson. His response was so low that it could not be heard, and the question was repeated. That awful moaning sound passed over the chamber as every ear bent down to hear his second answer. 'Not guilty' were the words he uttered and sank back in his seat.

"I shall never forget the appearance of those auditors during the calling of the roll. Senator Trumbull, of Illinois, was called. He was tall and majestic, with a superb culture and dignity of manner. The question was asked him as the others. With a face expressing vividly his contempt and with a haughty gesture no less impressive, he responded in a disdainful tone that carried admiration even among the opposition. 'Not guilty, sir, nor guilty!' The trial was ended, and by one vote alone was the president saved. Not a word was spoken, but every one left the Senate in silence.

"The jam in the corridor cannot be described. When we had gotten far toward the entrance of the capitol the pent-up feeling of the people broke forth. Curses and blasphemies poured from the lips of the president's enemies, while his friends cheered and embraced each other with tears falling from their eyes. The echo was taken up by the tens of thousands packed about the outside of the building, and far away to the streets of the city it was borne along by the excited people.

"So dense was the throng in the corridors of the capitol that it took the members of the House an hour and a half to go from the Senate to their own chamber. There the passionate discussion became so intense that the Speaker

peremptorily declared the House adjourned. It was a great wonder to me that the whole affair did not end up in a fight, but not a row occurred, and by night the city was as quiet as evening itself.

"I had abundant opportunity to judge of the vexation caused the president by his secretary of war, Mr. Stanton. One day I was passing down the avenue, when an army officer stopped me. He told me he had been in the service since the first of the war and had never had a leave of absence. He was about to be married and desired a furlough of three months. Secretary Stanton would pay no attention to his request, and he desired me to go with him to see the president. I very cheerfully accompanied him to the executive mansion and stated the case to Mr. Johnson. 'Certainly,' replied he, 'that will be all right. You may go to the war department and I have no doubt Mr. Stanton will grant your wishes at once.' 'But,' said I, 'Mr. President, my friend has failed to obtain any recognition at all from the secretary and I hope you will see that he has this favor done him.' Immediately Mr. Johnson betrayed impatience, and said he would have nothing to do with the war department or Secretary Stanton's affairs. We immediately left the room.

"On another occasion I was called from the House of Representatives by a young man, a lieutenant in the army, son of a colonel who was a constituent of mine. He told me he was to be court-martialed and wished me to defend him. I consented. It appeared that he had come across two private soldiers engaged in a difficulty and was separating them. Just at this point some one laid a hand roughly on his shoulder. It was night and in the darkness he struck back with his arm at the person, whom he supposed a common soldier, perhaps. Instead, it proved to be one of his superior officers. The youth was very much agitated over his mistake, and promptly offered to make ample apology. The officer pompously refused to accept any apology and he was accordingly ordered to appear for trial. The danger was that he would have his commission taken from him. The punishment was, however, for him to forfeit two months' pay. One of the officers who had concurred in the sentence, came to me privately and asked that I go to President Johnson and have the punishment commuted to a month's confinement or such light judgment. The youth's father was off in Oregon with his regiment and was not only very poor, but had no friends in Washington. To deprive him of pay would do the government no good and him great harm. I went to see the president and plainly stated the case to him. He seemed to be quite disposed to grant my request at first. At my arrival the papers concerning the court martial came also from the war department, together with a rather fervent letter from Stanton, sanctioning most strongly the heaviest punishment that could be inflicted on the young lieutenant. Mr. Johnson looked over the papers and then turned reproachfully to me saying: 'Mr. Knott, I thought you were my friend! Why, said I, I see no reason for your doubting it.' He then accused me of attempting to get him into a difficulty with Stanton and declared again he would have nothing to do with Stanton. I replied rather warily: 'Mr. President, if I were president of the United States I would be the president. I would order and make the secretary obey them.' But he would none of it and I left him. These things occurred before the removal of Stanton and the president's impeachment and show clearly how all that trouble came about.

"Mr. Johnson was an enigma to me. He had the reputation of being firm and decided in his convictions. I found him to be a man who would never take an advanced position on anything, unless it were first conclusively proven that his fortunes would be safe in taking such a step. He was one of the most methodical men I ever knew, always looking on the dark side. He also was reputed as a speaker of great power. The secret of his success was this: While nothing profound or brilliant either in thought or language can be found in his speeches, yet he delivered them with such wonderful earnestness that seemingly the salvation of the human race was depending on the effort. Some say he was addicted to the use of intoxicants. I have been with Andrew Johnson on every occasion when such a habit in him would have been discovered to me, and I am constrained to say the charge is not true.

"The last time I saw him was early in 1875. There had been a democratic rejoicing in Tennessee the fall before and a large number of prominent people were present. Mr. Johnson was invited and it was hoped he would attend and 'make up' with his old enemies, many of whom were there. He did not come. I was in Washington in '75, as I said. Mr. Johnson had been elected to the Senate from Tennessee. I was at the capitol early one morning and in passing through a rather dark corridor, saw a tall man, with bowed head, slowly walking along the floor as if in trouble or else deep meditation. It was Mr. Johnson. When he came near he recognized me. He shook my hand cordially and expressed great pleasure at seeing me. I informed him I was glad to meet him again and said, 'I have wanted, also, Mr. Johnson, to tell you how much I regretted your failure to be in

Nashville at the meeting last fall. You made a great mistake in not coming.' 'Yes, yes,' he said sadly, 'but I thought it would only result in criminalization and recrimination, not in reconciliation.'

"I had expected to leave for Kentucky that afternoon, but he pressed me to remain over a few days at least. Finding that he would perhaps make a speech in the Senate, I consented. The first of the next week the report was out that Mr. Johnson would address the Senate and the galleries were filled with visitors. He spoke with that peculiar earnestness so characteristic of him and the galleries responded as usual with generous approval. After he had concluded he sat down, buried his face in his hands in the most pitiful way and never looked up till the chamber was deserted. I remarked to a friend that I had a presentiment that that was the last speech Andrew Johnson would ever make. It proved, alas, too true, for his sad life very soon afterwards came to its close.

"Senator Ross went home to Kansas after the acquittal of Mr. Johnson, but was forever spurned and rejected by his people. He lost all but honor, going from the Senate down even to his old humble occupation of journeyman printer. Mr. Cleveland afterwards appointed him governor of New Mexico. The whole history of that impeachment is so thrillingly tragic that I have often thought a pen like Macaulay's could alone do it justice.

"Were you not a warm friend of Sunset Cox?" we asked. "Yes," replied Gov. Knott, "Mr. Cox and I were very intimate. I remember quite well the first time I ever saw him. Quite a while before I was sent to Congress, I had occasion to go to Washington to attend to an important case. Desiring a legal counselor and being quite an admirer of Cox from what I had heard, and read of him, I called at his office. His secretary informed me that he was not in but just as I was leaving he entered the door. It was an exceedingly impressive day and Cox was clothed as cool as a cucumber in immaculate linen. He was as gay and jovial as a lark and welcomed me very cordially. To such an extent did he carry his levity that it occurred to me I had struck the wrong man for my business, but when I disclosed my errand he was instantly transformed into the able attorney. Cox's eulogy on the death of Speaker Kerr was a fine piece of eloquence and lathered the House in tears because every man knew it came from the heart. Cox was altogether the most wonderful man I ever knew in the brilliancy and versatility of his powers."

"Governor, what do you think of the present political situation?" "My opinion is that Mr. Cleveland will most probably be nominated by the democracy at Chicago and that the contest of the fall will be on tariff reform as the issue. Mr. Cleveland's administration was eminently successful and honorable. Many doubt the ability of the party to elect him and it appears a very grave question to me when I ponder it, but then I think it might prove similar to Tilden's race in 1876. You know the opposition brought to bear against him in New York and how surprisingly he swept the country."

"How about the statesmanship of today and that of ante-bellum days?" "I am afraid," answered Gov. Knott thoughtfully, "that you will consider me a pessimist, but I do not regard the statesmen of to-day equal to those of that day. We have our able men now as well as we had then, but Clay, Calhoun and Webster were not the only ante-bellum public men who surpass those of to-day; Thomas H. Benton, Jeremiah S. Black, Stephen A. Douglas and others might be named. Calhoun was the most gifted debater and logician of this century. John G. Carlisle and Stephen A. Douglas are quite similar in the admirable clearness and force of their speeches.

"I was with Douglas in 1860, during a campaign in Missouri. He had no ornament in his style at all. I saw him at Jefferson City put his foot on a chair, his hands on his hips and address thousands of people for three hours in the same deep and penetrating, but monotonous tone. Douglas, I considered, a much abler man than Lincoln. I did not agree with him in his 'squatter sovereignty' doctrine. Thos. C. McCreary was the most accomplished orator of his day. He was careless of dress and appearance, but when he addressed the Senate he assumed a majestic attitude and the rich intonations of his voice and beauty of his diction were irresistible. Jim McKenize is to-day the finest orator in Kentucky, if he tries, and David W. Voorhees, of Indiana, is more like the old style of speakers in his captivating and persuasive way than any other man in this country. Two or three years ago in the House of Representatives, I heard a little, thin, pale man at one bound surpass all others in the tariff debate. It was Wm. L. Wilson, of West Virginia. I had never seen him before. I regard him to-day one of the finest orators in Congress."

"What about the future of our country?" we next asked. "The future does not seem bright to me," answered Gov. Knott. "The legacy of the war and reconstruction days has been a dangerous tendency toward centralization of government. People in this country to-day have not the slightest conception as to how great a degree of wealth is being centralized in the hands of the few, and to

what an alarming extent legislation is being controlled to advance private gain. The naive system of high protective tariff that we now maintain is prolific of such evil results. It is paternalism and not pure local self-government. Men will, by and by, begin to look upon the States as mere dependencies on the great, powerful, central head and then there will be but the hollow crust of a departed liberty. The men who now use the functions of government for their own enrichment will be able then to crush out the cries of the poor by force of arms. What our country needs to-day is sterling purity and integrity in politics. If the people would avoid these dangers they could demand in no uncertain terms that form of government which exists alone for the protection, not the private gain of the individual citizen."

LEWIS V. BUELL.

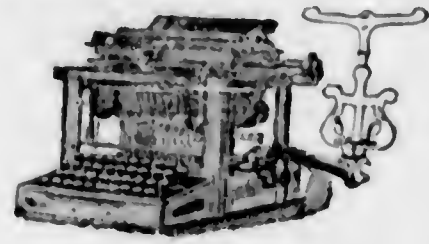
WHERE TO GO THIS SUMMER.—If you contemplate taking a trip this summer remember that the most delightful place in America is Old Point Comfort, Va. On Tuesday, July 26th, the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway will run its annual excursion from Lexington and the Blue-Grass Region. A trip to Old Point will cost you less than to any other place on account of the extremely low rates made by the Hygeia Hotel and the railway company to parties taking advantage of this excursion. Full particulars will be advertised shortly. Chas. L. Brown, G. P. A.

What an alarming extent legislation is being controlled to advance private gain. The naive system of high protective tariff that we now maintain is prolific of such evil results. It is paternalism and not pure local self-government. Men will, by and by, begin to look upon the States as mere dependencies on the great, powerful, central head and then there will be but the hollow crust of a departed liberty. The men who now use the functions of government for their own enrichment will be able then to crush out the cries of the poor by force of arms. What our country needs to-day is sterling purity and integrity in politics. If the people would avoid these dangers they could demand in no uncertain terms that form of government which exists alone for the protection, not the private gain of the individual citizen."

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1:15 p.m. for Bluefield, Radford, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk. Also (via Roanoke) for Washington, Hagerstown, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York.

Pullman Sleeping Cars from Louisville to Norfolk via Norton and Radford also Radford to New York via Shenandoah Junction, also Radford to Washington, also from Lynchburg to Richmond.

Trains for Portsmouth, Portsmouth and Norfolk will leave Bluefield daily at 7:15 a.m. and 1:15 p.m. 7:15 a.m. and 1:15 p.m.

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For through rates, correct county maps and full information call on Agent at Junction City, Ky., or address: Trav. Pass. Agt., Junction City, Ky. D. MILLER, Traffic Manager, CINCINNATI.

Strayed

From my farm near Highland on Monday, May 2, a BLACK MARE, full bred and sleek, about seven years old and has brown spots above each eye. Had a halter on. Will pay liberally for information leading to her recovery.

MRS. MARY GRAYFAL.

Turnpike Election.

The stockholders of the Hustonville & Carpenters Turnpike will meet at Weatherhead's Hotel, Hustonville, on Saturday, May 14, 1892, for the purpose of electing a directors for the ensuing year.

J. S. POWELL, President.

Knoxville, Cumberland Gap & Louisville

R. R.

Double Daily Schedule, In Effect May 1, 1892

SOUTH BOUND.

Leave Knoxville	8:30 p.m.
Arr. Hustonville	12:45 a.m.
Arr. Cumberland Gap	2:15 a.m.
Arr. Hamilton Springs	2:45 a.m.
Arr. Arthur	3:15 a.m.
Arr. Powell River	3:45 a.m.
Arr. Elizabethtown	4:15 a.m.
Arr. Lone Mountain	4:45 a.m.
Arr. Clinch River	5:15 a.m.
Arr. Washburn	5:45 a.m.
Arr. Powell Springs	6:15 a.m.
Arr. Corryton	6:45 a.m.
Arr. Maloneville	7:15 a.m.
Arr. K & O Junction	7:45 a.m.
Arr. Knoxville	8:15 a.m.

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Knoxville	8:30 a.m.
Arr. K & O Junction	8:45 a.m.
Arr. Maloneville	9:15 a.m.
Arr. Corryton	9:45 a.m.
Arr. Elizabethtown	10:15 a.m.
Arr. Powell Springs	10:45 a.m.
Arr. Washburn	11:15 a.m.
Arr. Clinch River	11:45 a.m.
Arr. Lone Mountain	12:15 p.m.
Arr. Tazewell	12:45 p.m.
Arr. Powell River	1:15 p.m.
Arr. Arthur	1:45 p.m.
Arr. Hamilton Springs	2:15 p.m.
Arr. Cumberland Gap	2:45 p.m.
Arr. Hustonville	3:15 p.m.
Arr. Knoxville	3:45 p.m.

Pullman Palace Car Knoxville to Cincinnati

Without change made with all trains North and Northwest at Grand Central depot, Cincinnati. All trains connect at Corryton, Tenn., with Memphis & Cumberland Gap Railroad trains bound for Tate Springs and Lee Springs.

Through tickets in sale at City Ticket Office, 121 1/2 St. Street and Depot Ticket Office, East West Viaduct, Knoxville.

For any information as to times, rates, etc., apply to

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HENRY A. SMITH, City Ticket Agent, Knoxville, Tenn.

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BILL NYE IN OHIO.

HE WRITES ABOUT SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE STATE.

Lima, the Birthplace of the Electric Car. Some of the Joys and Sorrows of Getting a Draft Cashed—A Beautiful Play That William Saw.

(Copyright, 1902, by Edgar W. Nye.)

IN OHIO.

The success and prosperity of the Ohio society, of New York, is ample proof of the great wealth and intelligence of the Buckeye State, but after all it is better to travel through the great state and observe her countless avenues of wealth, from her beautiful and well kept farms to her state men, from her cabages to her natural gas. You understand it better.

The middle states have one peculiarity that they are beginning almost to wish they did not have, although it was started



AT THE BANK.

put to be a curm. Chirms, however, when neglected, become at times nuisances.

We were visiting Lima not long since, a thrifty town with all the snap and vigor of a new gold camp in the west, yet with the shrewd and cool headed business tact of a Cape Cod town. She has this characteristic, however, to which I have darkly alluded. It is a public square. The public square was of course intended to be on the start a thing of beauty, but it has in too many of the middle state towns become an open air livery stable, covered with the choice decorations of a badly farmed farm.

The square is of course geographically in the center of the town, and is distinctly visible from every direction. The idea is a good one, but when it becomes the grazing ground of the motherless horse and the home of the watermelon rind, the spring of the year adds no beauties to it and Taxpayer and Veritas write pieces about it.

It is also in many cases a hay and wood market. Here the man in the blue army overcoat (he has never been in the army or he would not be wearing it) meets the man in the buffalo overcoat, and they borrow tobacco of each other, chew some of it, spit eight times, water their stock and go home.

People come to the editor and say: "That square is getting to be a blained nuisance. You ought to roast it. Tin for it." Then the editor says in his paper, provided the man who made the suggestion has paid for his advertising promptly:

"We regret greatly to see our beautiful public square in such a neglected condition. Will not some one move in the matter? It is a sin and a shame, and as a matter of fact it is high time to call a halt."

Teams not actually engaged in traffic on the streets ought not to be permitted to stand hitched inside the business part of any city whatever. Even Minneapolis, big and prosperous as she is, still permits hundreds of farm teams to stand tied along its main avenues, not only by the hour, but by the day, a vast fringe of starvation, colic and botis in the very heart of a great, thriving and beautiful city.

The farmer would not want the gas works on his farm. Why does he expect to bring his nuisances into town? Because the farm is too often in the spring of the year a vast, humiliating exposure, that is no reason why these sanitary methods should be brought into town, is it?

Lima has about the earliest electric car line in America. It is a double trolley system, and the cars are getting old and childish. The rolling stock is to be renewed very soon.

At all these towns nearly every one's room is heated by natural gas. It holds out very well. I was through this state early in the discovery business, and I then prophesied that gas from the interior of the earth would continue to manifest itself up to the present time, and possibly even later. Subsequent history has shown that I was right.

The electric street cars of Lima are sadly out of repair, as I said. They have the odor of a cheap lodging house on the Bowery, as nearly as I can recall it now. They are shabby in the extreme. Also in the middle. Next Lent I shall abstain from the use of these cars.

Lima is one of the thrifty and prosperous cities of Ohio, and is also the home of the Lima bean.

In Cincinnati the other day we tried to buy a New York draft. The first four banks were just out of New York drafts, and the fifth one had just been plagiarized by a "gentleman with a cough" who downed the bank for some \$27.35, I believe, and so it did not feel like selling New York exchange to "strangers." The bank had just offered a reward of seventy-five cents for the arrest and apprehension of the fiend who had "did it up" in that bold way.

It seems that some months ago a man from Chattanooga came in "with a cough" and presented a draft for payment. It was pretty large, and the cashier looked suspiciously at the owner of the paper, but he kept his hand up to

his mouth with that steady, dry, hacking cough, which they say carried him off pretty soon. Something did, anyhow. Possibly it was the cars.

When the draft was sent on for payment to the bank on which it was drawn it was discovered, alas! too late, that the man with the cough was one of those practical engineers who can put a pair of jackscrews under a ten dollar draft and raise it to any required denomination while you wait.

He had a preparation of pulp and a powerful press, with which he filled up the \$ mark generally cut out of the paper at the end of the amount of the draft. Then he could easily cut out such other figures as his desire for ready money seemed to justify.

I had the misfortune to drop into several banks in Cincinnati soon after this affair, and having, as I do, the air of a plausible, mugging hellion from Tamplinsville, Staten Island, of course I was at once spotted by the eagle eyed men behind the wires, who had resolved that no stranger should steal the bank's funds anyhow.

Finally, at the German National bank, I was received kindly and a draft was sold to me at a reasonable price, with the understanding that I would be careful of it. A Cincinnati merchant said to me, however, that it was not fear of my ultimate intention to raise the draft that led the other banks to be rude. It was probably quite another reason. But even if that were the case, why couldn't they say at once that they had no deposits with the New York banks and so could not sell a draft? I would not have told any one. I would have respected their squalor and misery. Now of course I am under no obligations.

On the street yesterday I ran into a young man who was admiring his new spring suit in the glass store fronts as he passed along the street. I hurt him quite severely. He reproached me, but I am accustomed to that. A little reproach in the spring of the year does me good.

I saw him coming a square away and regarding himself with ill disguised affection in the big windows and allowing ladies and children to get out of his way or have a wing knocked off, so I said to my companion, "See me knock a little North Carolina etiquette into that molusk that we see yonder."

When I got up close I steered for him with a newspaper in my hand, reading it carefully and trying to figure out what show there was for a premature presidential boom which has the dressing removed from it a month too early. I got up pretty good steam, for I weigh over 185 pounds now, and living at first class hotels all winter has given me fresh vitality and filled me with animal spirits and high purposes.

There was a sort of crunching sound, such as one hears when the lion tamer inserts his head into the open jaws of the wrong lion by mistake. The young man staggered back over a dressed hog and the two lay there together, as it were, one dressed hog beside the other dressed hog. It was a touching sight. The overdressed hog did not look so peaceful as the other one did. He had a troubled look which was not shared by the one that had the forced smile and a chip in his mouth, also a stick to prop his bosom open.

There are several street nuisances of this kind who make it dangerous for people to walk much in town. One walks along the street reveling in the view of himself in the store fronts; another reads the paper on the street, and another goes along counting his change, ever and anon stealing a ride on some lady's train.

I shook hands with Governor McKinley at Columbus the other day and added him to my handsome and growing list of eminent acquaintances. He looks more like a statesman than any other American I have been at all intimate with since the untimely death of Daniel Webster. Governor McKinley is an ideal statesman in appearance and bearing. His head is well shaped, his carriage is dignified and easy and his manner comfortable and refined. Gentleness and repose constitute the two great primary elements of the gentleman, and Governor McKinley has these.

The true gentleman does not like to make anybody feel uncomfortable. The pig does. We did not talk long, as I am a very busy man and cannot pause in the great battle of life to visit with the various governors with whom I am thrown in contact, so we merely passed the time of day, and when I had taken in a good



THE GOVERNOR HAD GONE.

full breath to explain this to the governor I discovered that he had gone. He was then on his way to Rhode Island, where he expected to speak in public. Columbus is a beautiful city, peopled with a class of excellent people. The state house is also located here. I have spoken of it before. It is a plain structure, known as the Buckeye Architectural Wart. It consists of a large stand pipe with a lean-to at each side. It is owned by the state. No private person would accept it.

The Columbus Buggy company is lo-

cated at Columbus, and supplies a number of the smaller hotels with goods.

At Columbus I went to see a melodrama. It was called, "A Woman's Vengeance, or The Guilty Crime."

It was a thrilling play, and it supplies eleven distinct thrills and three opportunities to go out and get an anodyne.

The heroine of the play may be observed in the center of the stage at all times. That is how you know she is the star. She appears first as a lovely girl in a gingham dress and diamond ring. In this garb she is betrayed and ruthlessly jolted into a bogus marriage with a low, coarse man, who laughs hoarsely, spins her from him, speaks coarsely through his hat and goes away.

She then resolves to become an heiress. Her father dies on the stage, losing his life and his artificial whiskers at the same time. His death leaves her wealthy, as her father, though poor, has invented a machine for boring holes in macaroni, thus reducing the cost of its production over 75 per cent., and so the girl, with entirely new clothing and a desire for revenge, goes abroad and acquires the French language.

When she returns she goes to work systematically to ruin the man who so ruthlessly jolted her affections and then went elsewhere. She goes into the stock market and by means of a cheap boy, who knows how to buy in such a way as to make money and yet ruin her old paramour, she has inside of a few weeks shaken Wall street so that it has to be repumpled throughout, and then she gets the job of doing it herself.

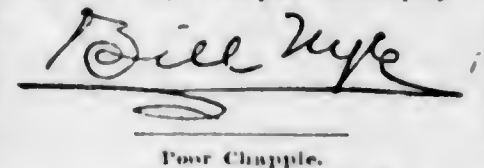
Toward the close of the play she gets ready for the denouement. If I ever write another play I shall by all means have a denouement. I did not think of it before, but it is certainly a good thing.

All along through the play she is getting ready and issuing invitations for this denouement. It is very well attended, indeed, and passes off pleasantly.

For the denouement she changes her dress, appearing in a scarlet plush cloak which envelops her entirely. When she gets ready to forbid the wedding of her old and tough boy, who has made arrangements to marry a stoop shouldered heiress whose family extends back among the Ptolemys, she throws this cloak aside as a boy would cast aside his garments before going in swimming, and stands before him dressed as she was when he so basely wooed and then deserted her.

I hate a man who will do that and then brag about it. A man who will basely deceive a girl that way and then laugh about it ought to be written up in the papers, and I was glad to see that the play turned out that way. I always like to see a play like that. It elevates me. One man was killed in the play, but it was not so sickening as some deaths are on the stage. I could have made it more sickening for twenty-five dollars.

It is the only weak place in the play.



POOR CHAPPIE.



Uncle Jed—La, huddy, do look at th' pore young man with his pants all rolled up!

Aunt Huddy—What a lazy woman his ma must be! When your pants go to Elnathan I'll cut 'em down t' fit him.—Truth.

Entirely Satisfactory.

"I can rent you a room on the fourth floor," said the agent of the building, "for about one-half what these rooms will cost you. The elevator doesn't run beyond the third floor on account of an unfortunate blunder in the construction of the building."

"Are there any rooms for rent still higher up?"

"None that would suit you. There is a little cubby-hole just under the roof, away up at the top of a long dark stairway, hard to find, and—"

"What will you rent it for?"

"Most any price—say three dollars a month—but of course you don't!"

"Retired place, isn't it?"

"Retired? Great Scott! It's simply out of the world."

"If I was in the—or—collecting business and was after a man to collect a—collect a bill, and he had that a room, I think I—I'd find it somehow."

"You couldn't find it if you had a hundred bills and an execution and a search warrant. No man with a bill has ever!"

"I'll take it!" said young Ardup eagerly.—Chicago Tribune.

Out of Repair.

Mr. Peterby—I'll have to send Molly's shoes to the shoemaker.

Mrs. Peterby—Are they very much out of repair? It seems to me she is getting new shoes every week.

"I should say they were out of repair. There is such a big hole in the sole of one of her shoes that she loses her stockings through it."—Texas Siftings.

Accounted For.

A newspaper writer asks the question, "Why is it that a young man will sit beside a young lady for hours and yet say hardly anything to her all the time?" We venture the suggestion that perhaps he is too polite to interrupt her.—Boston Transcript.

Fee the Waiter.

Customer—Is it customary to fee the waiter here?

Waiter—Yes, sir.

Customer—Then hand over your fee. I've waited for nearly an hour.—New York Herald.

FRENCH COACH AND TROTTER.

The Cross That Would Produce Perfect Carriage Horses.

I have spent some years in collecting information about French coach horses and I am convinced they are going to be of great value to the country, particularly as a cross upon trotting bred mares of fine form and good breeding that are not sufficiently fast to warrant their being bred to our fastest trotting stallions with the hope of producing animals of extreme speed. You know there has been a lack of effort to produce uniformity among our trotting families. The old saying "that they go fast in all forms" has led to the indiscriminate selection for breeding purposes (provided they were fast) of males and females regardless of their conformation, size and soundness. The result has been extreme speed for short distances at the expense of size, elegance and endurance, the very qualities that are indispensable in high class carriage horses. The French were wiser than we. When they began the energetic effort for the production of speed they excluded from competition in public races horses under a certain standard in height. This exclusion of small horses led to the production of larger ones, and in order to test the endurance of 3-year-olds they were trotted distances of 2½ miles on the turf.

As the government was a large buyer of the most perfect, large, fast stallions, it became a patron of the races as a means of testing the capabilities of the stallions it desired to buy. Added to this the fact that the government would not use, nor allow to be used for public service, any stallion that was unsound or that possessed a hereditary disease, we have an outline of the system that has given France a race of carriage horses that for size, symmetry, endurance and speed, has no equal. It is true that their fastest horses are no match, in a trial of speed, for a single mile on a hard track to our fastest trotters, but for two miles or more upon a turf track, carrying the same weight, our fastest horses are no match for theirs.

The high knee action and quick movement of the French breed, that is necessary for great speed on the turf tracks, is just the action we desire in our carriage horses, while the low, long, mechanical movement of our trotters, by which they obtain that wonderful speed on a perfectly hard track, is objectionable in a high class carriage horse. We thus find in the best types of French coaches (the very qualities lacking in our trotters) uniformity, size, elegance, high knee action, endurance and great speed for long distances. It is not surprising, then, that these horses are being sought after to breed on our American trotters.—Cor. Breeder's Gazette.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

ROYAL Insurance Company, OF LIVERPOOL.

MANAGERS,

Commerce Building, Louisville.

Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,

STANFORD, KY.

CASH!

Highest cash market price paid for

Beef Hides, Fur, Tallow.

&c., at

M. F. ELKIN & CO.,

2417 STANFORD, KY.

Texan Agricultural Bulletin.

There is nothing like a new milk cow for lambing time. Arrange, if possible, to have one "come in" a week or ten days before you expect the first lambs. However well the mothers may own them, there are frequently times when a cold, weakly or neglected lamb can be saved by taking it to the cow and forcing the teat into its little, cold mouth and a few streams of milk down its throat.

We have known lambs so far gone that we could with difficulty get them to take the first swallow, when they would suddenly wake up and begin to draw so greedily that our anxiety about the lamb's safety was transferred to the cow.

Sometimes a good mother will not have milk enough for a day or two or a young ewe may not have a sufficient supply for a longer period, then it is better to help out once a day with the cow than to have the lamb starved.

We frequently get scolded for coming in with an empty pail during the lambing season.—Dakota Farmer.

Live Stock Points.

It has been wisely remarked that if continued debarring would by and by produce a family of polled cattle, then surely docking the tails of lambs since the memory of civilized man would by this time have given us a race of lambs with short tails.

Alva Ager says that potatoes are so good a food, used as part rations for horses, fattening cattle and milk cows, that he can afford to pay ten cents a bushel for small ones when corn is thirty cents a bushel. Sheep are fond of them. For hogs and chickens they should be cooked, he thinks. The Rural New Yorker agrees to this, but remarks that too many raw potatoes give a horse colic.

Cut off the lambs' tails early. A mixture of sulphur, lard and turpentine will keep away the flies.

When animals manifest an aversion to their keepers something is wrong with the keeper.

Let the horses go barefooted awhile in the summer if your ground will admit of it at all. It lets the foot recover its shape and health. But if the feet are very brittle and tender great care must be used.

Cattle usually very kind and gentle will be seized with a sudden fit of frenzy if a dog comes about them, especially a strange dog. They will make a desperate dash at the dog, and the person who is in the way will be apt to get hurt.

The schoolmaster has certainly been abroad in Georgia, where it is said may be seen in full bloom the following warning sign to the owners of stray cattle: "If any man's or woman's cow or bull gets into this yere pasture his or her tail will be cut off, as the case may be."

The smallest Pill in the World!

Tutt's Tiny Pills.

are very small, yet possess all the virtues of the larger Pills which have been so popular for thirty years. Their size and sugar-coating commend them for the use of children and persons with weak stomachs. For

Sick Headache

they are invaluable as they cause the food to assimilate, nourish the body and pass off naturally without nausea or griping. Both sizes of Tutt's Pills are sold by all druggists. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 30 Park Place, N. Y.



DR. MILES' NERVE

There is nothing like the RESTORATIVE NERVE discovered by the great specialist, Dr. Miles, to cure all nervous diseases, as headache, the blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, fits, and hysteria. Many physicians use it in their practice, and say the results are wonderful. We have hundreds of testimonials like these from druggists. "We have never known anything like it." Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y. "Every bottle sold brings words of praise." J. G. Wolf, Hilledale, Mich. "The best seller we ever had." Woodworth & Co., Port Wayne, Ind. "Nerve sells better than anything we ever had." H. F. Wyatt & Co., Concord, N. H. Trial bottle and fine book of testimonials FREE at druggists. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

John D. Castleman. A. G. Latham

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The Premium Saddle Stallion.

LORD CLIFTON,

Shown 8 times as a 2-year-old and took 7 premiums and 1 certificate; as a 3-year-old wasn't shown at all.

Will make the season of 1892 at my place 3 miles from Stanford on the Danville pike at

\$10 to Insure a Living Colt.

Money due when the mare is parted with or bred to another horse.

Lord Clifton is a beautiful red sorrel, with a good name and tail, 15½ hands high, foaled in 1888, and is a perfect saddle horse.

Those who want to breed to a good saddle stallion are cordially invited to look at my horse and see him move.

He was sired by Second Jewel, he by Cunningham's Jewel, he by old Washington Denmark.

His first dam Fannie by a son of Gill's Vermont; 2d dam by Old Monte, thoroughbred.

Lien retained on colt till season is paid. Mares grazed at reasonable rates, but not responsible for accidents, should any occur.

G. A. LACKEY, Stanford, Ky.

SNYDER.

This well-bred 4-year-old stallion, will make the present season at my farm, at Moreland, at

\$8 TO INSURE.

Snyder is a handsome bay, 15½ hands high, and is a splendid mover. He was shed by Padaline, he by Rysdyk's Hambleton 10; dam by Seeley's American Star; 2d dam by Crabtree's Bellefounder.

Snyder's dam, Joette, is by Blood Chief, sire of Fannie Robinson 2:20; dam Blood Chief, by Scott's Highlander, granddam by Aratus; 3d dam by Thelma.

Blood Chief sired Woodley Jim, 2:20; Fannie Robinson, 2:20; and Chief, 2:20. Blood Chief's dam sired the dams of Von Armin, 2:10; and Almont, Jr., 2:20; and granddam of Belle Brasfield, 2:20; and Providence, 2:18.

My track has been improved and is as good as any half-mile track in the country. Will handle and break horses at low rates. Mares grazed at \$2.00 per owner risk.

W. S. WIGHAM, Moreland, Ky.

Onward Messenger

Standard. Bred by Charles Duane.

SIRE BY ONWARD CHIEF 4495.

By Onward 1411, record 2 25, sire of 49 in 2 30 list, also 17 producing sons and 16 producing daughters.

1st dam Lady Messenger, by Incheinson's Chief 1220; 2d dam, Eliza Jane, (dam of Maud Messenger 2 16, Merit 2 37) by Gentle Breeze 3455, sire of Pearl 2 30, &c.; 3d dam Kitty Rivers, dam of Bertie Girl 2 37, by Abdallah 15, sire of Almont, Belmont, &c.; 4th dam by Red Jacket, sire of the dam of Kentucky Wilkes 2 21, Madison Wilkes 2 28 and granddam of Red Wilkes. So 2 17½, Lizzie Wilkes 2 22½, &c.

Bay horse, heavy mane and tail, with size, style and finish, and representing some of the best trotting families in the whole country. Should make a great stock horse. Will make a short season at our stable 2½ miles west of Stanford.

At \$10 to Insure a Mare in Foal.

At same place a

Large Mule Jack,

W. P. WALTON.



THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.

The mass convention which meets here to-morrow has an important duty to perform and every democrat should be present. We do not believe that the democrats of Kentucky are to be led away from their first and only love by Mr. Watterson's wild-eyed utterances, and being for Cleveland over anybody and everybody else, it is their duty to say so. Our county should send its most reliable men to represent it at Louisville, men who will stand up for him and stay with him through thick and thin, unless it is shown more satisfactorily than it has ever been yet that he is not the proper man to nominate. The action of Michigan, Wisconsin and other States heretofore republican, show that the democrats are united in the determination to elect Grover Cleveland, and with nine-tenths of the country for him, it would be the sheerest cowardice to throw him aside simply because New York has will-
ed it. It is time the democrats had stopped putting its confidence in New York. She has fooled it often enough to have taught it a lesson, and the nomination and election of Cleveland would also be such a lesson to her that she would perhaps cease to dictate nominations and try to rule the party so imperiously. Let the people assert their rights and if Mr. Watterson tries to force Cleveland to the rear or Senator Blackburn attempts to get his cranky silver views endorsed by Kentucky, let them both be relegated to the extreme rear, a position that at present seems eminently suited to both.

The editors were royally entertained at Lexington and the city donned its holiday attire to do it in. Everything was done to add to their pleasure and the meeting and the beautiful Blue-Grass capital will linger in memory for years to come. All the papers read are highly spoken of, that of Mr. A. Y. Ford on the tendency of newspapers to become the slave of parties, and Miss Lila Bell's on "What She Knows About a Country Newspaper," being especially praiseworthy. A banquet at the Phoenix closed the very happy occasion. The officers elected for the ensuing year are C. M. Meacham, of the Hopkinsville News Era, president; Mr. Sam J. Roberts, of the Lexington Leader, vice-president; Mr. I. B. Nail, of the Farmers Home Journal, secretary and treasurer, by acclamation, and Mr. W. B. Dodds, of the Scottsville Sentinel, Orator for 1893. Sam M. Gaines, of the Maysville Commonwealth, was selected as next year's poet.

Mr. Lucien V. Rule contributes an interesting interview with Gov. J. Proctor Knott, one of the most learned and entertaining talkers in Kentucky. The impeachment trial of President Andy Johnson and other matters are discussed in an interesting manner and the letter should be carefully read by all, the young especially, since they will gain much insight of the troubles which tried men's souls. The governor, it will be observed, thinks that Cleveland will be nominated and elected, another evidence of his good sense.

That 138,000 majority has had no cause to felicitate itself over the adoption of the new constitution and never will. The Frankfort Capital should like to see it submitted to the people just one more time. The men who opposed its adoption have lived to see thousands of its supporters adopt their views, and it is not yet a year old. Unlike another product of Kentucky, it does not improve with age.

Mr. Watterson continues to issue his pronouncements from Washington that Cleveland must not be nominated. The thing is getting tiresome so we again insist that he come home and stop kicking against the pricks. He'll have to double somersault more than on the new constitution the first thing he knows or eat crow morning, noon and night when the democratic banner is again put in Cleveland's hand.

Mr. Pettit's bill to fix the governor's salary at \$6,000 with no perquisites was rejected. The State would make money by fixing the salary at \$10,000 to cover everything. As it is managed at present the people are fearfully gouged by merchants, water companies, &c.

The Connecticut democrats endorsed Cleveland and tariff reform with great enthusiasm, but did not instruct their delegates, all of whom prefer Cleveland. The free silver coinage and the Sherman silver law were opposed.

The foolish story is telegraphed from Columbus, O., that Gov. Campbell has a letter from Mr. Cleveland withdrawing from the race in his favor and emphasizing the importance of making the contest on the question of tariff reform.

The kind and sympathetic expressions of our brethren of the press, both in their papers and by letter, together with the hundreds of letters received from other friends, who have tried to comfort us in our great and overwhelming loss, and the tender words and loving acts of neighbors, have fallen like balm on our bleeding heart and made us feel that although our house has been left unto us desolate, we are still not without loved ones. It is a comfort to know in this lonely hour and our gratitude to those who have remembered us shall know no end. May God bless them all and keep from their lips as long as possible the wormwood and gall that must come to every one.

O. O. STALEY telegraphs from Washington to the Courier-Journal that since Watterson has opened up his fire on Cleveland, Kentucky Congressmen are receiving letters from their constituents to show that the sentiment for the president is not near so strong as it was. This is all hush, printed for effect. The only result apparent here is that Cleveland's followers are more determined than ever, for they are convinced that Mr. Watterson is allowing his personal feelings to get away with his convictions. He hates Cleveland and disposes Hill.

We feel especial interest in our worthy contemporary, Mr. F. D. Spotswood, of the Harrodsburg Democrat, for district delegate and trust our county and others will instruct for him. Editors are not given to seeking the honors and emoluments of office, and as Bro. Spotswood has labored for the party in season and out of season, and is sound on Cleveland, it would be nothing more than right to gratify his ambition.

When a New York World Reporter showed Mr. Cleveland a copy of the paper containing Mr. Watterson's wild ravings, and asked for an expression from him, he simply said, "I have nothing to say on the subject." Of course not. Mr. Cleveland is a statesman and a patriot, and will withdraw his name at the proper time, if he thinks it is to the interest of harmony and success of the democratic party.

The Iowa democrats instructed their delegates to vote as a unit for Gov. Boies for president. They declare that the tariff is the paramount issue, but strangely and foolishly, we think, fail to mention Mr. Cleveland. The electoral vote is promised the nominee of the democratic convention, but this action does not seem to warrant it.

Mrs. EUGENIA DUNLAP POTTS has found her "love work" in the Illustrated Kentuckian, a new family journal issued at Lexington monthly, at \$2 a year. We have not seen a copy, but knowing that the gifted lady never wrote an uninteresting line, we are willing to guarantee that it will be well worthy a place in every household in Kentucky.

NEW HAMPSHIRE and Missouri both endorsed Mr. Cleveland and instructed for him. They all do one or both, except in the single instance of New York, where the machine is run by that rule or ruin and spoil-hunting combine, known as Tammany.

NEWSY NOTES.

A negro murdered a woman at Camden, N. J. to sell her body to medical students.

Charles Embury Smith has arrived at Washington and formally tendered his resignation as Minister to Russia.

The Montana Republican Convention declared for free silver coinage and endorsed Harrison's administration.

During the month of March forty persons were killed by railroad accidents in this country and 193 persons injured.—Railroad Gazette.

Near Morrilton, Ark., two persons were fatally injured by a cyclone, a monastery and church were destroyed and much damage done to other buildings.

At Toocoo, Ga., Town Marshal Carter was killed by four negroes, whom he discovered drilling into a bank vault. The murderers were arrested and they may be lynched.

The smaller packing-houses of Chicago, that have opposed the wealthy stock yards, have been absorbed by an English syndicate with a capital of \$8,500,000, and will do a large stock yards and packing business.

The attorney general has decided that the banks of the State must pay their taxes for 1892 on July 1, as heretofore, but that thereafter they shall be assessed as "individual property" and the tax collected accordingly.

At Asbury Park, N. J., Italian laborers took a contractor who owed them money into the woods, where they proposed to starve him to death if they were not paid. Police rescued the prisoner, after a stubborn resistance.

From 44 to 50 miners are thought to have been killed by an explosion of gas in a coal mine at Roslyn, Wash. Four bodies have been recovered. Many of the miners leave large families in straitened circumstances and there will be much suffering.

The Mt. Sterling bank robbers have been identified as Billy Burke, alias "Billy the Kid," etc., known as the nerviest bank sneak in the world, and Sophia Lyons, the noted penny-weighter, sneak thief and blackmailer. It is the worst pair in the country.

In Austrian Galicia 60 persons were drowned by the capsizing of a boat.

Between 500 and 600 negro families, who have emigrated to Oklahoma, are said to be in a starving condition.

John Mallicoat and John Bailey fought at Jellico with knife and hatchet and the latter was mortally wounded.

Omaha bankers and railroad men have refused to subscribe money to entertain the People's party National Convention, on the grounds that its principles are inimical to their interests.

The governor has commissioned Judge W. L. Jackson, of Louisville, to hold a special term of the Clay circuit court, June 22, for the purpose of trying John Andrew Wilson, indicted for murder, the regular judge having been sworn off the bench.

The River and Harbor bill was passed by the House without material changes from the recommendations of the committee. It carries an appropriation of \$21,300,000 and authorizes contracts for the completion of improvements that will involve the ultimate expenditure of \$26,000,000 additional.

The railroads have agreed to make a rate of two cents a mile for round-trip tickets for the summer. This rate is to be in effect June 15 and is not to apply to ordinary commercial travel, but to excursionists and tourists visiting the regular watering places and summer resorts in the North.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The Senate passed a bill allowing a lien on stud horses, jacks and mules.

Mrs. Mary Brown Russell Day was re-elected State Librarian by the Legislature.

The House voted 50 to 27 to continue the 1 of one per cent. tax for the A. & M. College, but it was reconsidered.

The legislature wanted to repeal the charter of the Louisville Jockey Club, but this was before the free passes were forthcoming.

The House hasn't yet agreed to the Senate resolution to adjourn June 15 to October 5, but it ought to. The body is doing nothing and the people would feel better to get a brief respite from that \$1,000 a day that it costs.

Dr. Woods is right. He wants a bill passed naming specific salaries and providing the incidentals which shall be allowed the various State officers and State departments, and doing away with the present system in use. His resolution to that effect was adopted.

Mr. Tinsley has introduced a bill providing that all sales of real or personal property made under order of court or execution where the amount involved exceeds \$500 shall be advertised in a newspaper in the county once a week for three consecutive weeks before the day of sale. The compensation shall not exceed \$1 per inch for the first insertion and 25 cents per inch for each additional insertion, the whole amount not to exceed \$3. The bill ought to become a law, but it will not.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

Richmond will likely have a kite-shaped track.

A farm near Philadelphia sold for over \$1,000 per acre.

Two good work horses for sale. J. B. Higgins, Stanford.

Givens & Carter sold to John Murphy 5 head of 700 pound cattle at \$17.

Johnson, of Boyle, bought of West End parties 30 head of fat cattle at 24 to 3 cents.

Corn is as cheap as it was last fall. It is selling at \$2 per barrel.—Richmond Clinch.

J. D. Jones sold to W. I. Herring 3 milk cows for \$100 and a 2-year-old filly for \$125.

In Superior City, Wis., they are building a mill that will make 6,000 barrels of flour per day.

Gus McCormack sold to Joseph Coffey six head of fat butcher cattle at 24c, and a yoke of oxen for \$85.

Kentucky has a horse named "Tickle Me" and Iowa goes her one better by naming one "My Dog Snyder."

G. A. Lackey sold to D. N. Prewitt his lambs for June 1 delivery at 6c and a lot to be delivered June 25 at 5c.

M. F. Elkin bought of George P. Bright a lot of fat shoats at 34 cents; of Grubbs a fat cow for \$30 and two of Capt. B. F. Powell for \$55.

Large herds of cattle in Mexico are offered for sale at \$5 a head. The San Angeles Enterprise says \$1,100 worth were recently sold at \$4.50 a head.

M. Smith Bangham is having a good season with his horses and jacks. Up to date 185 mares have been served and the season is not two-thirds over.

Will Matheny bought of J. W. Flowers a bunch of hogs at 34 cents and of Miss Malinla Pepples a lot of same at same price. They averaged 150 pounds.

Mr. O. J. Crow tells us that a standard bred Dictator mare of his and Matt Woodson's fine brood mare each dropped a fine filly colt by Jim Crow's Belmont Chief 8089, this week.

William Moreland sold to J. S. Owsley, Sr., 6 short 2-year-old heifers at \$3.57. He bought of Emmett McCormack a bunch of butcher cattle at 3c; of Frank Huen a lot of shoats at 34c and of Mobely, of the McKinney section, several butcher cattle at 3c.

Bashford's Azra won the Derby over Huron and Phil Dwyer, time 2:41, while 20,000 people shouted themselves hoarse. The distance is 1 1/2 miles and in the 18 years that the Derby has been run, the time has been from 2:52 1/2 by Kingman down to 2:34 1/2 by Spokane.

DON'T

READ THIS.

But follow the instructions below, and it will leave your pocket-books in a better condition than you expect. Our inducement

This Week

Is Extraordinary.

CUT THIS CARD OUT

AND BRING IT TO THE

Louisville Store,

And it will entitle you to 10 per cent. discount on anything in our Wool Dress Goods Department.

Remember this offer is for

This Week Only.

Gentlemen, it will pay you to examine our

Immense Line

Of Dress and Summer

SHIRTS.

At \$1.50 we can show you a special style in White Dress Shirts handsomely embroidered.

At 50c we have a number of styles of Summer Crepe Shirts.

At 75c an elegant linen finish Shirt.

Boys' Shirts at 35 to 50 cents.

CARPET

DEPARTMENT.

Spring cleaning over, you no doubt have concluded to buy a new Carpet. By looking over our immense assortment you will find

Elegant Patterns

—AND—

LOW PRICES.

Also a complete line of Mattings and Oil Cloths.

In addition, we can show you a new line of Lace Curtains at 75c pair up.

Owing to the success of our

Special : Clothing

—AND—

Shoe Sale

Last week, we have concluded to continue the same for this week. Don't forget the place of the

Leaders in Low Prices.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,

A. HAYS,

Stanford, Ky.

Manager.

WANTED.

Five Thousand Ladies & Gentleman from Stanford

And Lincoln County to call and examine the handsomest and cheapest line of WALL PAPER ever offered to the people of Central Kentucky

At A. E. CIBBONS', - - - - - DANVILLE, KY.

He can also furnish you the best PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c., as low as any wholesale house in the State. People desiring to do their own work can always do better by getting advice from an experienced and practical man, and

Get your Combinations Complete and Save Money.

H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor,

Is Receiving His

Spring & Summer Goods

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

JUST RECEIVED,

One of the largest and most complete stocks of Men's, Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING,

Ever brought to the East End of the county. Also a large and well assorted stock of Custom-Made and Eastern

Shoes

For both ladies and gentlemen. Call and examine our stock before purchasing your Spring Goods.

W. E. PERKINS, Crab Orchard.

A. R. PENNY,

DRUGGIST AND JEWELER,

During the year 1892 I shall keep constantly on hand a full and complete stock of

Drugs and Toilet Articles, Paints, Oils, Glass, Books, & Stationery.

.....My stock of.....

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY

Is larger and better selected than ever and I assure my customers of prompt service, low charges and courteous treatment; Mr. THOMAS DALTON in charge.

A. R. PENNY.

FARRIS & HARDIN,

.....Dealers In.....

Staple & Fancy Groceries.

Hard-, Queen-, Tin- and Glassware.

Just Received a Beautiful Line Chamber Sets and Lamps.

Commissioner's Sale

Valuable Lands and Town Property.

Garrard Circuit Court. Wade H. Walker, the Widow, &c., Plaintiffs, against Partis Terrill, &c., Defendants. By virtue of a judgment of the Garrard Circuit Court at its February term, 1892, in the above styled suit, I will on

Wednesday, June 15, 1892,

At 10 o'clock a.m. or thereabout, sell to the highest bidder at public outcry at the late homestead of Wade H. Walker in Garrard County, Ky., the following Tracts of Land and Town Property, viz: Tract No. 1, containing 227 Acres, upon which there is an elegant new two-story brick dwelling-house, with good outbuildings and splendid improvements of all kinds. Tract No. 2, contains 151 1/2 Acres. Tract No. 3, contains 156 Acres. The three Tracts will be first offered separately and then as a whole and the bid or bids accepted that will realize the most money. Also all the same line and place the following lots in Kirkville, Madison county, Ky.: Lot No. 1, containing 1 1/2 Acres, upon which there is a splendid one-story dwelling house with good improvements of all kinds. Lot No. 2, contains 1 1/2 Acres, upon which there is a large two-story house. Lot No. 3, contains 1 1/2 Acres. Terms—The sale will be made on a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser being required to execute bonds with approved security, payable to the Master Commissioner, having the force and effect of a judgment, upon which execution may issue if not paid at maturity, and bearing 6 per cent. interest from day of sale until paid and with a lien retained upon the property as additional security for the purchase money. R. A. BURNSIDE, 1892 Master Commissioner Garrard Circuit Court.

Commissioner's Sale.

Garrard Circuit Court. Farmers Bank & Trust Co., Plt., against J. M. Phillips, Martha Phillips and S. R. Cook, Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of the Garrard Circuit Court at its April Special term, 1892, in the above styled suit, I will

On Monday, May 23, 1892,

At 11 A. M. or thereabout, (being the first day of the May term, 1892, of the Garrard county court) sell to the highest bidder at public outcry before the court-house door in Lancaster, Ky., the following described lots, situated in the town of Lancaster, Garrard county, Ky., on the east side of the public square of said town: Lot No. 1, upon which was lately a store-house occupied as a drug store by E. W. Lillard. Lot No. 2, upon which was lately a store-house occupied by Logan & Brower. The one-half undivided interest in Lot No. 3, upon which there is a store-house now occupied by R. E. McRoberts as a drug store.

I will also on

Thursday, May 26th, 1892,

At 11 A. M. sell to the highest bidder at public outcry on the premises the following Tracts of Land, lying on the waters of Dix River, in Lincoln county, Ky.: Tract No. 1, containing 150 Acres, upon which there is a good two-story dwelling house, with good outbuildings and splendid improvements of all kinds.

Tract No. 2, containing 164 Acres. Terms—These sales will be made on a credit of 6, 12 and 18 months, in equal installments, the purchaser being required to execute bonds with approved security, payable to the Master Commissioner, having the force and effect of a judgment, upon which execution may issue if not paid at maturity, and bearing 6 per cent. interest from day of sale until paid, and with a lien retained upon the property as additional security for the payment of the purchase money.

The amount to be raised by these sales, including costs, is \$11,092 54.

R. A. BURNSIDE, Master Comm'r.

20th Garrard Circuit Court.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR RENT.

I offer for rent the House and Lot belonging to the estate of Capt. Gaines Craig, and adjoining Mr. J. B. Owens, on Hustonville street, Stanford, Ky. It has eight rooms, good well and necessary out-houses.

P. M. McROBERTS, Agent, Stanford, Ky.

I WILL MAKE—

CABINET PHOTOS

From now till May 15th

AT \$1.99 : PER : DOZEN.

Remember \$3 is my regular price. Come now and take advantage of this low price.

A. J. EARR, Stanford.

TWO SITUATIONS.

Yes, all alone, I sigh,
She is not here.
Yet not alone am I;
I dream she's near.
Those loving eyes I see,
Lowell for me,
That sweet old maid voice I hear,
Climed for my cheer;
That tender hand I press,
Seeks my career.

Yes, all alone, I sigh,
Though she is here,
More than alone am I;
She's far, though near.
In loving eyes I see
No love for me,
In that sweet voice I hear
No cheer for me,
No tender hand I press,
Not one career.

—Art by Reed Knibball in New York Sun.

DR. WEDMORE.

The provincial young man has never possessed any attractions for me, and it is certain that if I had not gone north to stay with Daisy Drysdale, I should never have known so well such a striking specimen of the type as Dr. Wedmore. He was not a bad fellow, but oh, he was so pleased with himself! Your provincial, indeed, is rarely modest; in the limited circle of country town society a young man is pursued with too much pertinacity and ardor to have any doubts in his own mind as to his personal desirability and manifold charms.

Dr. Wedmore was a stouthead young man of thirty-two, with nondescript features and a slow, portentious manner. He had a large and increasing practice in the suburb of Northwax, where his medical skill was in constant request among the spinsters and widows of that somewhat damp and chilly neighborhood. So highly esteemed were his services in the sickroom that these ladies would send for him at all hours of the day or night, until the good doctor in self defense took to sending his red haired assistant to some of his more flagrant malades imaginaries.

Daisy Drysdale's husband was a manufacturer in Manchester, and, like other manufacturers, he lived as far away from the factory chimneys of that thriving city as possible. So his brand new red brick mansion lay on the other side of the suburb of Northwax, and the society of Northwax supplied nearly all Mrs. Drysdale's intellectual recreation. Poor Daisy! How she missed London and the Upper Bohemia! She had a genius for giving little dinners, but of what use was that, seeing the component elements of which her parties were to be henceforth composed? Still she was not to be baffled, and Mrs. Drysdale constantly entertained. The night after I arrived one of these dinners was given in my honor, and I was sent down to the dining room with Dr. Wedmore.

I shall not easily forget that night. Accustomed to the manifestly insincere guiltings of London young men, I was astonished at the naive manner in which this country Eschaplus tried in vain to hide his sudden admiration. It came out in every word and look. It was a case of "love at first sight" on the part of Dr. Wedmore. Before I left the dinner table he had offered to lend me a horse, proposed that he should drive me to a most nice miles off and expressed a wish that I should know his three sisters.

But the next time I saw him my head was tied up in a tangle and my throat was so swollen I could hardly speak. The doctor had been called in professionally. The climate of Manchester was too much for me, and I was down with a malignant sore throat.

The doctor came every day, and once he came twice, to work a patent inhaler and paint my throat with some mysterious compound. He constantly changed the treatment; it was as if he could never do enough. He even used to bring me flowers—and who ever heard of a doctor taking his patient flowers? Daisy was convulsed with amusement. She said that when she was ill she sometimes used to have to send for Dr. Wedmore two or three times before he appeared, he was so busy.

At the end of a week I was better, and in ten days I was quite well. I really felt very grateful, for I knew that the doctor had saved me by his constant care from a dangerous illness. I wonder if he took my gratitude for something stronger? Anyway, as I told Christina when she scolded me for the whole affair, it was not my fault. I hadn't fallen in love with Dr. Wedmore—that's all.

The thing came quickly to a crisis. We were all invited to spend an evening at the doctor's house. In the north they have a mysterious meal called "high tea," which is apparently a source of no little comfort and even of self righteousness. It enables the partakers thereof to allude wittingly to the habit of "late dinners" indulged in by the inhabitants of the south. And so, if you are invited out in Northwax, be sure you will be regaled on tea and cold chicken (fearful mixture), on hot cakes, jam, mince and currant buns. To this evening meal, then, we were bidden by Dr. Wedmore.

He lived alone with his sisters, who were curiously like him. They were all stouthead, with nondescript features and had slow and somewhat portentious manners. To see all four of them together inclined one to indecent mirth. It was impossible to be more worthy, more dull and more self satisfied. The Misses Wedmore were considered to have a pretty taste for art; they painted everything within reach with sprawling red roses or startling white daisies, and the doctor was of opinion that his sisters' artistic talent was of the first order. Miss Ada, too, sang songs by Piusini and Milton Wellings. The doctor liked Miss Ada's vocal efforts; while Miss Emily was literary, she assiduously read Miss Edna Lyall and Rider Haggard, and of these authors we discoursed solemnly until "tea" was announced.

The air was full of ominous portents. The doctor's manner, when he invited me for the second time to partake of cold chicken or pressed upon me with

northern hospitality the currant cake, was full of certain protecting pride, while a humbly conquering expression was in his eyes when they rested upon me. It was with "intention," as the French say, that he showed me the photograph album, full of aunts and cousins, after tea, and the good doctor looked quite sentimental when later on Miss Ada warbled a romance, with a waltz accompaniment, entitled "The Love That Will Never Fade." I began to feel cold all down my back.

Five times did I get up, cross the room, engage either of the solemn Misses Wedmore in feverish conversation—I always ended by finding the doctor at my elbow. At last I resigned myself to my fate and sat down to talk to him. I got on to the subject of fevers, and to convince me on a certain point the doctor suggested a reference to one of the medical books in his surgery. Once inside the little room, which lay just across the passage, Dr. Wedmore shut the door and advanced toward me with that particular expression which is so intolerable in a young man one doesn't care for.

I put on my most indifferent manner and inspected with much interest the rows of medical books in their glass cases.

"So kind of you," I said hurriedly to fill up the dreadful pause, "to take so much trouble. Most doctors only laugh at you if one wants to know any real fact—about your dreadful trade." I added with flippancy, seeing that the man was not listening to a word I was saying, but was gazing at me as the snake is popularly supposed to regard the sparrow.

"Trouble," he said at last, "how can anything be a trouble that is done for you? I wish you would let me tell you how much I—how much I—"

A sharp rap at the door interrupted this speech. A servant came in.

"Please, sir, Mr. Brown is very bad, and Mrs. Brown says will you come at once, and bring some of the drops, and she hopes you won't be long."

"A three mile drive," said Dr. Wedmore, with a sigh, "and I shall not see you again tonight." He took my hand and held it fast.

"I will bring the book tomorrow morning," he said. "Shall I have a chance of seeing you alone? Try to be alone when I come," and, wrenching my hand violently, the doctor disappeared.

"Daisy," I said hurriedly, in the carriage going home, "I am sorry to say, dear, I shall have to go home by the 10:15 tomorrow. I—I had a telegram just before we came out."

"You had a fiddlerick! What nonsense, Peggy. Why, you came to stay a month, and you've hardly been twelve days."

"Twelve days! Good heavens! Why, how has he?"

"Oh, it's that, is it? And so, you don't like him? Well, I think you're silly. You might do much worse. How much better to marry some one like that than some of your flipperty London young men. He's sensible, clever, a good fellow, well off and very fond of you!"

"The 10:15, please, Daisy."

And sure enough, by the 10:15 I went. As the Yorkshire fields flew before me on my rapid journey back to dear old London, the whole thing seemed like some nightmare from which I had just awoke. Great heavens! From what had I not escaped? A lifetime of high tea, suburban gossip and provincial self sufficiency, of rose bedecked door panels, the novels of Mr. Rider Haggard and "The Love That Will Never Fade."

I am very fond of Daisy Drysdale, and it will be a long time before I again trust myself to the seductions of that suburb of Manchester.—Buffalo News.

A Mixed Lot.
Lieutenant (to his man)—Johann, they are selling a very rare book by auction today. I should like to have it. I have written down the name on this slip of paper; now, mind you don't let it go at any price.

Johann (returning from the auction with a porter wheeling a handcart containing a rocking horse, a magic lantern, an erudite, an old suit of clothes, etc.)—Herr Lieutenant, I have got the book, but had to buy this rubbish at the same time. It was all put up in one lot—Buntes Allerlei.

Deaths from Lumps and Stoves.

A popular Broadway club man, who wears the uniform of the metropolitan police, says he has been making an estimate of the matter and that an average of two persons are burned alive every week in New York; that is, they are burned dead—killed by fire. While an occasional holocaust startles the community, the real loss of human life by fire comes from the lumps and gas stoves, and is the result of carelessness. Some official figures on this subject would serve as a timely warning.—New York Herald.

Thirteen at Table.
The widespread superstition concerning the unlucky thirteen at table, according to which one of the number is doomed to soon die, doubtless has its origin in the fact that at the last supper there were that many persons assembled at the table with our Lord. In that instance Judas Iscariot was the one who gave up his life, not, however, from any superstition notion regarding the number in question, but from remorse at his dastardly betrayal of his Lord and Master.—Detroit Free Press.

A Land of Fire.
There is said to be a volcanic area forty miles square in extent in Lower California that is a veritable fire land. Every square rod of the territory is pierced by a boiling spring or spouting geyser.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Suit for Hemorrhages.
Hemorrhages of the lungs or stomach are promptly checked by small doses of salt. The patient should be kept as quiet as possible.—New York Journal.

A Democratic Mass Convention.

At a meeting of the Democratic County Committee on May 7, 1892, the following resolution was adopted:

A mass convention of the democracy of Lincoln county is called to meet at the court-house in Stanford at 2 p. m., Saturday, May 14, 1892, to select six delegates to the next Democratic State Convention, which convenes in Louisville on May 25th. J. B. PAXTON, Chairman. Geo. P. BRIGHT, Secretary.

Refreshing Retreats.

Summer days are fast approaching and now is the time that excursionists, pleasure-seekers and sportsmen should figure out a route for their summer vacation. In doing so, the delightfully cool summer and fishing resorts located along the Wisconsin Central Lines come vividly to view, among which are Fox Lake, Ill., Lake Villa, Ill., Mukwonago, Wis., Cedar Lake, Wis., Waubesa, Wis., Keshish, Wis., and Ashland, Wis. Wisconsin has within the last few years become the center of attraction for more pleasure-seekers and sportsmen than any other State in the Union, and each visit increases the desire to again see the charming landscapes, breathe the bracing fragrance that is part of the invigorating atmosphere, wander through the cool-meadows of state parks and look the sparkling beauties with a hand made fly. For pamphlets containing complete information, etc., apply to T. S. PATTY, D. P. A., of JAS. C. BOND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

In almost every neighborhood throughout the West there is some one or more persons whose lives have been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who have been cured of chronic diarrhoea by it. Such persons take especial pleasure in recommending the remedy to others. The praise that follows its introduction and use makes it very popular, and so sent bottles for sale by Dr. M. L. Bourne, Druggist and Optician, Stanford, Ky.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Man, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Child'ren, she gave them Castoria.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pill

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels, driving out excess. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, constipated liver, piles, constipation, headache, dizziness, nervousness, indigestion, unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest bottles, sixes, fifty doses, 25 cents. Sample at A. R. Penny's.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

\$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation of Bowels, or any other ailment connected with the Liver, which can be cured with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar coated. Large boxes, containing 30 pills, 25c. Boxes of 100, containing 100 pills, 50c. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by The John C. West Co., Chicago, Ill. For sale by A. R. Penny.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, Ointment in Capsules, also in lot and pills, a positive cure for External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary Piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5 sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is positively given with 10 boxes, refund the money if not cured. Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by A. R. Penny, Druggist and sole agent, Stanford, Ky. Call for samples.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment. A specific for Nervous Debility, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Impotency, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhoea and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spasmodic Cough, etc. A month's treatment, \$10.00. Each box for 6 boxes with \$5.00 sent by mail. Guarantee to cure or not cured. For sample, send stamp. Guaranteed by A. R. Penny, Druggist and sole agent, Stanford, Ky. Call for samples.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

REAL ESTATE.

As Assignee for the benefit of the creditors of J. M. Phillips, I offer for sale privately a Tract of Land in Lincoln county.

Containing 315 Acres.

This Farm is well improved and well watered. The dwelling house is commodious and well built. Being susceptible of an increase of land, I want to sell the whole or a part containing 100 acres, on which the dwelling house is situated, and the other 215 acres, on which the improvements are not so good. Also offer for sale the

Brick House and Lot in Lancaster

Now occupied by R. E. McRoberts as a drug store, and

Two Vacant Lots in Same Block.

On which the houses were recently burned. Possession of the vacant lots given immediately on compliance with terms of sale. The house is rented for this year, but the purchaser will be entitled to the rent from time of purchase.

Possession of the Lincoln County Farm will be given at end of September next.

Terms—One-third cash; the remainder in equal installments of 6 and 12 months, bearing 6 percent interest and negotiable.

M. C. SAUFLEY.

Also about 50 barrels of CORN, two stacks of HAY and 24 SUGARS for sale privately.

Having removed my Barber Shop to the Commercial Hotel, I am

Prepared to Accommodate Ladies as well as Gentlemen.

Is anything they may wish in my line. Children also waited on. Call on me.

JESSE THOMPSON,

122 Commercial Hotel.

Has with him a first-class baker and can furnish bread, cakes and the like on short notice.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

Confectioneries, &c.

Has with him a first-class baker and can furnish bread, cakes and the like on short notice.

FOR RENT. Desirable Farm of 140 Acres on Crab Orchard pike, 4 miles from Stanford. W. H. Miller. [70]

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STEAM ENGINES

STEEL BOILERS,

Upright and Horizontal.
Stationary, Semi-Portable and Portable. All sizes up to 26-horse power.
Unequaled in Safety, Simplicity, Strength and Durability.

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THE JAMES LEFFEL & CO.,

NEW YORK CITY.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

FREE CRAYON PORTRAITS & FRAMES

To all our Subscribers for 1892.



We, the publishers of "North American Homes," in order to increase the circulation of our journal throughout the United States and Canada, will spend this year over one hundred thousand dollars among our new subscribers in the form of an artistic Crayon Portrait and a handsome frame (as per cut below), to be made free of charge for every new subscriber to "North American Homes." Our family journal is a monthly publication consisting of 16 pages, filled with the best literature of the day, by some of the best authors, and is worthy of the great expense we are doing for it. Eight years ago the New York World had only about 15,000 daily circulation; to-day it has over 200,000. This was obtained by judicious advertisement and a lavish expenditure of money. What the proprietor of the N. A. W. has accomplished we feel confident of doing ourselves. We have a large capital to draw upon, and the handsome premiums we are giving you will certainly give us the largest circulation of any paper in the world. The money we are spending now among our subscribers will soon come back to us in increased circulation and advertisements. The Crayon Portrait we will have made for you will be executed by the largest association of artists in this city. Their work is among the finest made, and we guarantee you an artistic Portrait and a perfect likeness to the original. There is nothing more useful as well as ornamental than a handsome framed Crayon Portrait of yourself or any member of your family; therefore this is a chance in a lifetime to get one already framed and ready to hang in your parlor absolutely free of charge.

READ THE FOLLOWING GRAND 30 DAYS' OFFER:

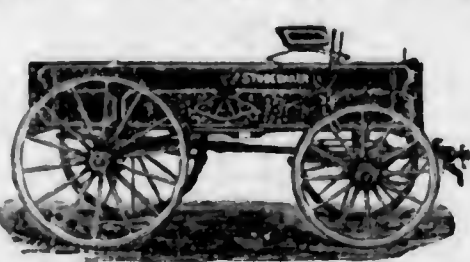
Send us \$1.50, price for one year subscription to "North American Homes," and send us also a photograph, bust or daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you from same an artistic half life size Crayon Portrait, and put the portrait in a good substantial gilt or bronze frame of 2 inch moulding absolutely free of charge! We will also furnish you a genuine French glass, bearing and jacking same free of expense. Cut this out and send it with your photograph at once, also your subscription money, which you can remit by Draft, P. O. Money Order, Express Money Order, or Postal Note, made payable to

NORTH AMERICAN HOMES PUBLISHING CO.,

Reference—Any newspaper publishers, Rev. T. Dewitt Talmadge, World Building, New York.

For Character of Work we refer to the editor of the Interior Journal.

Do You Need a Wagon?



CALL AT J. B. FOSTER'S

And examine the Studebaker. Car-load just received.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS,

That we, Rufus K. Syfers, George C. Webster, Frank A. McElrath, W. T. Grant, W. J. Wilson and Thomas Walker, have associated and become incorporated pursuant to the provisions of Chapter 50 of the Statutes of Kentucky.

The name of the corporation shall be "Stanford Water, Light and Ice Company," and its principal place of business shall be the city of Stanford, Kentucky.

The general nature of the business to be transacted by the corporation shall be the construction, maintenance and operation of a system of Water Works for supplying water to the city of Stanford and the town of Rowland and to their inhabitants, and the construction, maintenance and operation of a system of Electric Lights for supplying light to said city and town and to their inhabitants, and the manufacture and sale of artificial ice.

The authorized capital stock of the corporation shall be one hundred thousand dollars, divided into shares of fifty dollars each, but the Company may begin business with as much as twenty-five thousand dollars of the capital stock as subscribed, and no stock shall be issued at less than its par value and except for money actually paid in, or for property at its market value actually received and applied to the authorized purposes of the corporation, or for labor done and accepted at its market value. Subscriptions for stock shall be paid at such times and in such installments as the Board of Directors may determine.

The corporation shall begin business on the 1st day of April, 1892, and continue in existence for fifty years thereafter.

The affairs of the corporation shall be conducted by a Board of five Directors, one of whom shall be appointed President by the Board, and by such other officers and agents as the said Board may deem necessary to appoint.

The Board of Directors shall be elected annually by the stockholders on the first Monday of each July, to hold office for one year, or until their successors are elected and qualified, and until the first annual election of the Board of Directors of the Corporation, hereinafter named shall be the Board of Directors of the Company. In the annual election of Directors each shareholder shall have the right to cast as many votes in the aggregate as he shall own shares, multiplied by the number of Directors to be elected, and each shareholder may cast the whole number of votes either personally or by proxy for one candidate, or distribute his vote among two or more candidates, and the Directors of this Company shall be elected in no other manner except when a vacancy occurs it may be filled by the other Directors.

This corporation shall possess all the powers enumerated in Section 2 of Chapter 56 of the General Statutes of Kentucky.

This corporation shall at no time contract or incur debts greater in amount than 20 percent of the stock subscribed and paid for.

The private property of the stockholders shall be exempt from liability for the debts of the corporation.

R. K. SYFERS,
J. B. FOSTER,
W. J. WILSON,
J. W. HAYDEN.

Falls Branch Jellico Coal Co.

Miners and shippers of the GENUINE

Original Jellico Coal.

Try it. We are the sole agents for Stanford and Rowland. Office corner of Depot street and railroad crossing.

HIGGINS & WATTS.

For Sale!

Twenty Building Lots

In the corporate limits of Rowland.

H. I. DARST, Rowland

R. & ZIMMER.

—Dealer in—

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

Confectioneries, &c.

Has with him a first-class baker and can furnish bread, cakes and the like on short notice.

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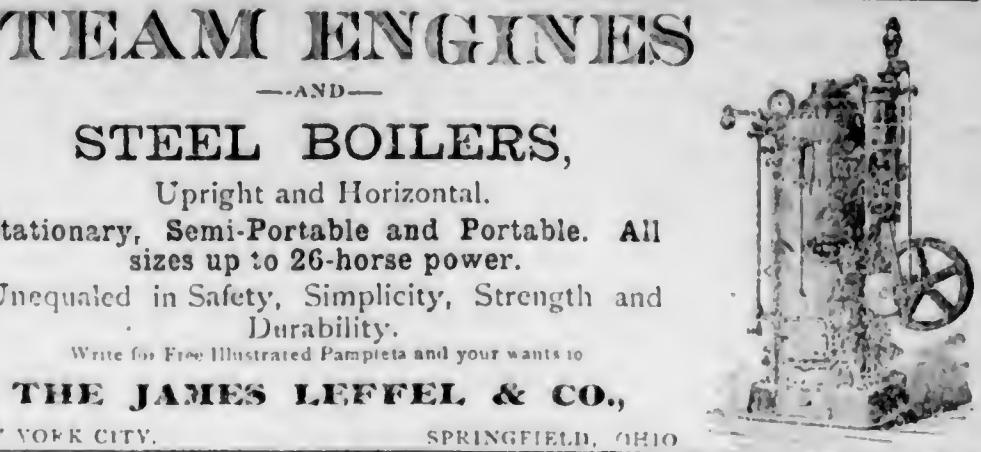
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K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 7:45 p. m.

Express train " " South..... 12:45 a. m.

Local Freight " " North..... 5:45 a. m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:

South-bound—(1) & C Special 12:20 a. m.; East

Mail 12:45 p. m.; New Orleans Limited 3:15 p. m.;

Blue-Grass Special 8:40 p. m.

North-bound—(2) & C Special 5:27 a. m.; Blue

Grass Special 5:30 a. m.; Cincinnati Limited 2:07

p. m.; East Mail 8:45 p. m.

CONSUMPTION

In its early stages can be cured by the prompt use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It soothes the inflamed tissues, aids expectoration, and hastens recovery.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Lowell, Mass.**DR. W. B. PENNY,**
Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

A. S. PRICE,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Office on Main street, over W. B. McRoberts

Drug Store, Stanford.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.
DENTIST.

Is moving to the Higgins office, Lancaster street.

Nirous Office (S. S. Higgins) for dental extracting.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

DR. JOHN M. CRAIG,
Homeopathic Physician,

STANFORD, - - - - - KENTUCKY.

Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 8 to

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Office on Lancaster street, opposite court-house.

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MISS LIZZIE BEAZLEY,
Milliner and Dress Maker

Corner Main and Depot Streets,

Stanford, - - - - - Kentucky.

Has just received a handsome line of Spring and

Summer Millinery and invites her friends and

the public generally to call in and get first class

Hats and bonnets trimmed in the latest style

most artistic hands.

ICE AND BEER.

I can supply the families of Stanford and vicinity

with home made ice at 10 cts. per 100 pounds

less than that supplied at one cent per pound, and

manufactured ice at 75 cts. per 100 pounds or 15

cents for smaller quantities. Ice delivered every

morning. I can also supply beer at 10 cts. per

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MIDDLEBURG, CASEY COUNTY.

—George T. and J. B. Wesley, of the Mt. Olive vicinity, attended the prohibition convention here Saturday.

—The members had a general cleaning up at the Baptist church Saturday. The new pastor, Rev. Blont, of Arkansas, will arrive Thursday. But will not preach until the 4th Sunday.

—Rube Staton caught a catfish in the river here Friday that measured 22 inches in length and weighed four pounds. Rube was so elated with its capture that he has fished day and night since.

—It seems from present indications that we are to have a multiplicity of candidates for the county offices to be filled at the November election. Ed Sweeney, son of Major G. W. Sweeney, and J. Watt Brown, democrats, are candidates for circuit clerk, subject to the will of the party, while on the republican side we have James Giboney and J. C. Lay. Mr. Lay was a candidate two years ago for county superintendent and it was claimed that he was cheated out of his nomination by the bosses, who are now supporting him, in order, doubtless, to heal old sores inflicted at that time. Messrs. Sweeney and Brown are excellent young men and the democratic party cannot make a mistake in selecting either.

—A handful of prohibitionists met Saturday at Janie Wash Institute for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State Convention that meets in Louisville on June 1st. The meeting was organized by selecting James Fogle chairman and J. B. Wesley secretary. Mr. Fogle, on taking the chair, appointed a committee on resolutions and while this committee was out the time was taken up in a speech by Tyler Jasper, in which he said some good things and assured his brethren that victory was in sight. At the close of Mr. Jasper's speech suitable resolutions were reported and adopted, after which speeches were made by Bro. Thomas, of the Methodist church, and Prof. James A. Allen and J. N. Huff, of Janie Wash Institute. Dr. Taylor suggested that the convention should take some steps toward putting candidates in the field for county offices, but Tyler Jasper thought it best to defer that matter for a short time and confer that power on the county committee. J. N. Bowling, Dr. Taylor and Tyler Jasper were appointed delegates to the Louisville convention, with Marion Humphrey, Jas. A. Bryant and Prof. J. N. Huff as alternates. Jas. A. Bryant and Jefferson Short were added to the county committee and the meeting adjourned. Upon the whole it was a very orderly affair, owing doubtless to the fact that there were not enough present to raise a racket.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. A. V. Sizemore will preach at Rowland at 3:30 Sunday.

—The corner stone of a new Catholic church at Georgetown was laid this week.

—The Baptist church at Camden, N. J., is in the hands of the sheriff for a debt due the pastor.

—Rev. R. H. Caldwell will preach at Walnut Flat Saturday at 3:30 p. m., and Sunday at 11 a. m.

—Elder McClellan, of Mt. Olive, has received a call from the Midway Christian church at \$1,500 per year.

—Sunday-school meets at 9:30 a. m. at Walnut Flat on 3d Sunday in each month and 3:30 p. m. on other Sundays.

—Joe P. Ellis, a noted Baptist preacher of his section, died in Ohio county Sunday, aged 81. He had been a preacher 52 years.

—Rev. George O. Barnes and family will arrive to-morrow and at 3 p. m. Sunday will preach at the Court-House, to which everybody is invited.

—The Methodist Conference at Omaha adopted a resolution against Sunday opening of the World's Fair, and telegraphed it to Congress and the President.

—An amendment to the church discipline permitting dancing was offered in the Methodist conference at Omaha. It is said that Bishop Foster is in favor of the change. The matter was referred to the committee on discipline.

—Rev. A. V. Sizemore has returned from the Baptist convention at Atlanta. He says the city was overrun with delegates and that the meeting was one of the largest in the history of the Southern church. Rev. Geo. W. Perryman preached the Introductory Sermon. The next convention will meet May 12, 1893, at Nashville.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good if you have a cough, cold or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store. Large size 50 cents and \$1.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassell, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitter cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitter and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Canabwa, Ohio, had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitter and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Some of the Grand Army boys may be interested in the following from Alex B. Pope, A. D. C. Commander Dep't Tenn. and Ga. He says, "We both myself and the Company to the citizens of Stewart, Tenn., and Chamberlain's (Gough) Regt. has been the only medicine that has done any good." There is no danger from whooping cough when this remedy is freely given. It completely controls the disease. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Dr. M. L. Bourne, Druggist ex-Officio, Stanford, Ky.



POLLED DURHAMS.

A Breed of Cattle That Is Growing in Favor.

The American Polled Durham Breeders' association was organized in November, 1889. The breed is a purely American one; that is, if descendants of imported Short-horns, however remotely foreign the ancestry is, can be called American. From pure or grade Short-horn cows from time to time have been produced



POLLED DURHAM BULL.

hornless calves, which being reared and bred, often produced other polled calves. These animals were so peaceable and easily managed that polled Short-horns came to be in demand. Then the idea occurred to cattlemen of breeding a hornless herd. This was done in course of time in several states, particularly in Ohio, Kentucky and Illinois.

All Short-horns were originally called Durhams, and the owners of the new breed adopted the old name for their cattle. By breeding polled Durham to polled Durham for several generations a type has been secured that nearly always produces hornless calves. These will be more interestingly true to the type as it becomes confirmed.

Cattle admitted for registration in the polled Durham herd book must, of course, be hornless, and they must in all cases show Short-horn markings and colors. That is the standard of requirements at present, but after July, 1893, the standard will be raised, and no animal will be registered that does not show 96 2/3 per cent. of Short-horn blood from a female, or 87 1/2 from a male. If there is any such thing as a general purpose cow, the advocates of polled Durhams believe that here she is, their favorite breed being recommended as the "beef-milk" type we hear so much about, yet have never seen. All the same, if the Polled Durham association have found her 'tis well.



POLLED DURHAM COW.

Salting hides should be done under cover. First, a layer of salt of about one inch should be spread over the floor, on the place intended for the hide pile. Then on the salt spread out the first hide, tending side up, taking care that there shall be no folds or wrinkles. Cover the hide completely with salt, and then put on the next hide as before, with another layer of salt. It is necessary to have the hides spread smoothly, with plenty of salt between each hide, so that no portion of the hide will be left uncovered. The quantity of salt necessary is about forty or fifty pounds to a hide. It is generally a good plan to make the outside of the hide pile a trifle higher than the center, as this method allows all the moisture to remain in the pile and prevents draining. This can be done by turning in the slanks and head pieces and using plenty of salt. The time to salt a hide depends somewhat on the climate, and in no case should the salt be applied until it has lost its animal heat.

About Ticks.

The region for ticks commences not far from the thirty-second parallel of latitude. I may as well say that point marked out for acclimation fever in cattle, though I do not claim they are the cause of fever. There are two distinct species of ticks, perhaps more. I will notice two only. The brown tick with star in center is a familiar one, and has two long hooks or claws for climbing or catching hold of any object passing near enough. I have noticed on blades of grass in the woods humps of seed ticks of this variety with the skeleton of the mother tick, indicating the peculiar mode of propagating themselves—how I do not understand. This tick is not so troublesome to stock as the black or winter tick. The black tick is entirely different in species. He has a webbed foot that opens and expands at will. He can go up a pane of glass as easily as a horse, or penetrate the thickest coat of hair any animal has, and when once upon a cow is at home—has come to stay for the season. They propagate themselves on the beast rapidly, and if not attended to will keep the animal from thriving as it should. They come and go with the seasons, where and how I will leave some one else to decide. To keep them off your stock you have to commence work as soon as warm weather begins or a little before. Sulphur and salt in equal quantities, given twice a week, will keep them under control. Every person knows the irritation a tick bite creates, and the thought occurs if we had a few hundred of them on the beast that gives the milk or the steak we consume daily, we eat very inferior beef or drink very poor milk in many cases, or perhaps may be laying the foundation for some future ills that we know nothing of.—Cor. Southern Live Stock Journal.

Have a tight roof to your coops and shut the chickens in when it rains. Keep them there till the ground dries off.

A good sheep dip is made by steeping tobacco stems and leaves in hot water. Some of the arsenical sheep dips of commerce are also very good.

"Wild whooping cowboys do not suit sheep," says an experienced breeder.

A Texas paper says that the long horned steer is now out of place in that rapidly advancing state as much as the old fashioned log court house would be. The T. p. remarks, further: "When farmers can raise three-gallon cows they are foolish to waste time and feed on one-gallon cows. When cattlemen can raise 2,000-pound beeves they would be silly to give all their attention to 800-pound beeves."

When hogs are fed on corn, always give them ashes, mixed in equal parts with the salt you add to their rations. It is very important for keeping them in health.

A writer says a hen that lays one egg a week will pay her expenses. Doubtful, very, unless the writer lives in a locality where feed costs only a cent a week to the hen.

If cocks' eggs you seek, Most sturdy and sound, Select all the huggones— They're better than round: But friends, eggs you want 'Neath the rounded ones to set, Pick the rounded ones to get, And all pullets you'll get.

Meeting of Saddle Horse Breeders.

The first annual meeting of the Saddle Horse Breeders' association convened in Louisville early in April. Of the horses hereafter to be registered in the book of this association the stallion's pedigree must be traced back to standard bred horses. Mares and geldings may be registered on their merits.

ALFALFA BLOAT.

When Danger Is to Be Apprehended from Alfalfa Pasturing.

I have for some time been studying the cause of bloat in cattle, the effect of eating green alfalfa or clover. I find that the alfalfa or clover when green is very heating, and when animals have eaten a quantity of it they become very thirsty, as it is very heating in the stomach. The danger from the bloat is then to be feared. If warm water can be furnished no serious results are to be apprehended, but if cold water is taken into the stomach bloat will immediately follow.

If they fill themselves up in the evening or fore part of the night on green clover or alfalfa, then in the morning the cool dew or frost or rain that they swallowed with their feed has the same effect as drinking cold water. Inclose two cows or sheep in a green clover or alfalfa pasture where there is no water, and after they have filled themselves and become thirsty give one lukewarm water and the other cold water, and the one that drinks the ice water will bloat and die in fifteen minutes.

I find also that the leaves of the plant are more heating than the stems. There is no danger from feeding the plant when it has age for two reasons; first, animals then eat more of the stems; second, at that time of the year the water in the pools and ditches is more or less warm. There is no danger in feeding the hay after it is cured or in letting animals run on alfalfa pasture when it is partly dry and green mixed.

In handling alfalfa for hay many make a mistake. The practice of forcing growth so as to make four or five crops a year is wrong. It only adds water to it, not strength, and it loses greatly by shrinkage both in the field and stack, and makes it little better than brown paper for feed. Animals have to eat from four to five pounds of water to get anything out of the alfalfa hay cut so young, and it causes horses to become weak in the kidneys.

Alfalfa should not be cut until the blossoms begin to fall, then the pods begin to form and the plant has nutriment in it. When a man cuts his alfalfa four or more times a year to put it on the market he injures himself and the balance of the community, as it is without substance or fattening quality, and persons who buy the hay to feed to cattle or work animals will not buy alfalfa again, as they imagine all alfalfa hay is alike. Some parties, however, are unfortunate in having fields planted where the ground is always moist. In such locations it will grow too rapidly, and will be of no use but to pasture or feed hogs or milk stock, as it fills the place of slop very well.—W. E. Anderson in Stock Grower.

Curing Hides.

Salting hides should be done under cover. First, a layer of salt of about one inch should be spread over the floor, on the place intended for the hide pile. Then on the salt spread out the first hide, tending side up, taking care that there shall be no folds or wrinkles. Cover the hide completely with salt, and then put on the next hide as before, with another layer of salt. It is necessary to have the hides spread smoothly, with plenty of salt between each hide, so that no portion of the hide will be left uncovered. The quantity of salt necessary is about forty or fifty pounds to a hide. It is generally a good plan to make the outside of the hide pile a trifle higher than the center, as this method allows all the moisture to remain in the pile and prevents draining. This can be done by turning in the slanks and head pieces and using plenty of salt. The time to salt a hide depends somewhat on the climate, and in no case should the salt be applied until it has lost its animal heat.

This will take from eight to twenty hours, according to the condition of the weather. To be well cured the hide should remain in the salt from ten to twenty days, as the case may be, and then taken out, carefully shaken and compactly tied into packages. It is a mistake to cure hides in a vat, as it will cause them to plump up and detract from their weight when shipped. Besides they will not make as good leather as those not treated to a pickle, becoming flabby. The loss weight cannot be regained. The tendency of hides to dry out in this climate can be overcome by keeping them covered with dampened burkies or old carpets. If these observations are carefully noted there will be no trouble with curing hides.—Field and Farm.

Live Stock Points.

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DR. J. A. AMON,

Office opposite Coffey House, Stanford, - - - Kentucky.

10 cts

ICE! ICE!!

I will deliver ice every morning in Stanford and Rowland at one cent per pound or sixty cents per hundred. All accounts due last of each week.

JAMES P. UHL, Stanford, Ky.

THE SHELTON HOUSE.

ROWLAND, KY.

This House has been refitted throughout, has

A LIVERY ATTACHED.

Transient custom solicited.

J. W. CARRIER, Prop.

HOTEL AND SALOON

AT ROWLAND

FOR SALE.

I offer for sale privately my frame Hotel and Saloon at Rowland, which are now renting at \$65 per month. It is centrally located and a fine place for business, being at a terminal point on a division of the L. & N. It has good well, stable, coal house and other necessary outbuildings. Address

MRS. MARY C. FERRILL, Stanford.

J. H. HILTON,

Dealer in General Merchandise,

Lumber and Shingles.

Goods sold for cash only. It gives me pleasure to state to the public in general that I am doing nicely under the Cash System and that the people are rapidly catching on to the fact that it is the better system, both for the buyer and seller. They also know that I sell goods for about a third less than my competitors who do credit business. Remember that I keep constantly on hand a splendid assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and the like. Call in and see my stock, which is replenished almost daily.

J. H. HILTON, Rowland, Ky.

55-17

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I have opened in connection with my Hotel, the

MYERS HOUSE,

First-Class Livery Stable,

And offer the services of it to the public. Brand new vehicles and fresh blooded horses make my stable compare with

The Best in the Country.

Give me a call.

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

AL. BURNS, Manager.

THE COFFEY HOUSE

STANFORD, KY.

JOSEPH COFFEY, Prop'r.

This Hotel, renovated and refurnished, is now in my charge and I intend to conduct it so as to not only maintain its high reputation, but to add to its long list of friends. Special accommodations for commercial travelers and fine rooms for the display of samples.

A First-Class Saloon

And BILLIARD and POOL ROOMS attached.

JOSEPH COFFEY.

"LOCUST GROVE"

STOCK FARM

FOR SALE

The finest Farm and highest land in Lincoln county, comprising 400 acres of best alfalfa land, situated within two miles of Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln. Trained by the Shetland and Danville turkeys. This is one of the best stock farms in the Blue-Grass region and is a high class of cultivation. A abundance of water for all purposes. Soil is fertile and suitable for the growing of hemp, tobacco, corn and wheat. The land is so located that it can be divided into two farms in sale. The improvements are large and commodious dwelling, a convenient stock barn, etc. The best of fruit of all kinds, etc. For information, apply to

J. H. JONES, Stanford, Ky.

JOSEPH COFFEY, Prop'r.

H. T. BUSH,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Stanford, Ky.

I have quite a number of FARMS for sale at the very best Blue-Grass land in Lincoln county. These farms are all well improved and good rich lands, running in size from 20 to 500 acres. Considering their location, their richness and fertility of soil, the improvements and the fact that they are all within easy reach of the market, they are a rare opportunity for the investor. There is scarcely a farm in the county over a mile from a depot.